

Let us give thanks
♦ for Peace ♦



THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of
The Salvation Army
in
Canada East & Newfoundland

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London, England

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

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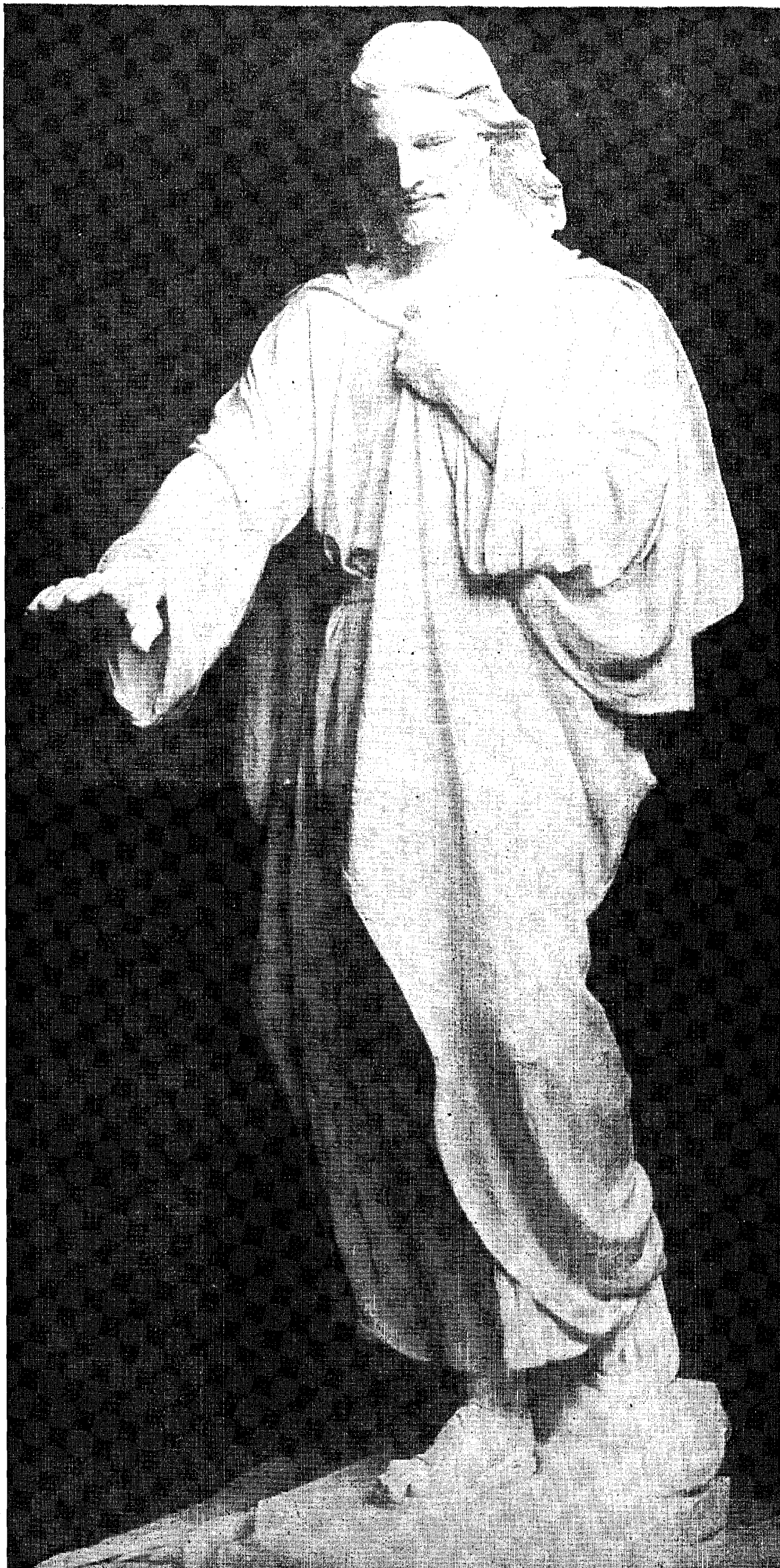
Territorial Commander,
Commissioner James Hay,

Toronto, October 10, 1931

No. 2251. Price Five Cents

THE GIFT OF PEACE

"PEACE I LEAVE WITH
YOU, MY PEACE I GIVE
UNTO YOU: NOT AS
THE WORLD GIVETH,
GIVE I UNTO YOU!"



Thanks be to God, Who Giveth Us the Victory!

DAILY MEDITATIONS

SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 6:1-8

A thought for the day:

*Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost purpose see;
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.*
Let us sing Song No. 671.

MONDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 6:9-23

A thought for the day:

*Love is a habit. God has given us
the love of relatives and friends, the
love of father, mother, brother, sister,
friend, to prepare us gradually for
the love of God. The domestic affec-
tions are the alphabet of love.*—
Frederick W. Robertson.

Let us sing Song No. 683.

TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 6:24-34

A thought for the day:

*The qualities abide; the men who
exhibit them have now more, now
less, and pass away; the qualities re-
main on another brow.*—Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 914.

WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 7:1-12

A thought for the day:

*Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by the load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in
me.*—Longfellow.

Let us sing Song No. 908.

THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 7:13-20

A thought for the day:

*We rise by the things that are under
our feet,
By what we have mastered in
greed and gain,
By the pride deposed and the
passion slain,
And the vanquished ill we hourly
meet.*

—John G. Holland.

Let us sing Song No. 905.

FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 7:21-29

A thought for the day:

*If thou wouldst not be known to
do anything, never do it.*—Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 600.

SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Matt. 8:1-13

A thought for the day:

*The sins by which God's spirit is
ordinarily grieved are the sins of
small things—lawlessness in keeping the
temper, slight neglect of duty, light-
ness, sharpness of dealing. If it is
your habit to walk with God in the
humblest occupations of your day, it
is very nearly certain that you will
be filled with the Spirit always.*—
Horace Bushnell.

The Hardships of a Day Serve to Obliterate from Re-
membrance the Blessings of the Years. To Many This
Year the Spirit of Gratitude May Seem a Woeful
Travesty, But There's Cause for

THANKSGIVING 'MIDST GLOOM

THERE are many to whom Thanksgiving this year will, probably, seem to be but a bitter burlesque, a woeful travesty. The hardships of a day serve to obliterate from remembrance the blessings of the years. Yet men who have at heart the good of humanity, dare not share this attitude. They discern in the thunder clouds the promise of a brighter day; the darkness, they deem, foretells the dawn.

Particularly should this be the attitude of Christians. We can have a dominant part, if we will, in bringing about the advent of the new day. On every hand the world is beginning to realize the lamentable insufficiency of an order based on individual and national greed and selfishness, and it is this very fact of realization that should be provocative of thankfulness, for it spells hope, and provides the Church with an opportunity perhaps unparalleled in its history! Now that men have come to the end of themselves is the time for Christians to urge that the world apply Christ's methods in its business and social life.

The darkness of to-day presents a challenge—not to Christianity, for it is the unalterable Truth of the centuries—but to those who profess to follow the Galilean! We are the challenged.

We have been gladdened to note that many Christians are laying new emphasis upon the social aspects of the Gospel. Not only is this so in our own country, and western lands in general, but also on Christianity's missionary frontiers.

Perhaps the most notable example is to be found in Japan, where Mr. Kagawa, a valiant Christian, and voluminous writer, is engaged in social operations of amazing variety and extent. For instance, he gives about ten days a month to the social bureau of the city of Tokyo, and thus is enabled to carry out many needed reforms in that metropolis. He has organized hundreds of Christian youths into active bands of workers; the every-day ministry of the layman is his main plank in the propagation of the Gospel in Japan. That, of course, has long been the secret of Army success throughout the world.

The Army may rightly claim to have been in the van of the modern

Christian movements for social reform. There is still the need for daring initiative however, still the need for champions to throw down the gauntlet to abuses that exist.

We wonder what Christ would say of modern life if He were here? Would He condemn His followers for their lethargy? Would He do something startlingly unconventional? Would He shock the world? We may be sure that if convention presented a barrier to the gracious manifestation of His love, He would lightly brush it aside!

He would score the racial animosities which exist; yes—exist right within the borders of our own land. He would cry: "One is your Teacher and all ye are brethren." He would point out that one man cannot be hurt, one nation mistreated, without the whole world suffering as a result.

The methods of those who create wealth at the expense of the despairing toil of girls and women and men, living in daily terror of finding the doors of labor closed to them tomorrow, He would condemn!

He would scorn those who are busy about trifles and have no mind for the needs of the world.

Yes, He would be daring and scathing—and loving and tender. He would unite in Himself the ostensibly irreconcilable elements of love and hatred of sin; law and liberty; mysticism and practicality.

And what He would do, He expects us to do! We are His ambassadors, charged with the sacred mission of representing Him on earth. Have we not cause for thanksgiving in the thought that He trusts us with this high responsibility—and in that the whole world is waiting, eagerly, expectantly, for the execution of that trust?

Let us up, and be doing. Let us accept the challenge of to-day and not be overwhelmed by the formidableness of the task. We can take refuge in our Leader's promise: "The Comforter . . . shall teach you all things." If we trust and follow the Divine Spirit, in its operation in our individual lives, and in the Church at large, all will be well. On the other hand, failure to obey would eventuate in discard; God would have to raise others to whom He could delegate His purpose.—C.D.W.

THE GREATEST FACT

IF WE should suddenly be deprived of every other reason for gratitude, the fact that God lives and loves, and yearns to save, should make the heart of everyone throb in joyous thankfulness by reason of such a hope. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly," said Christ. And His promise will be accomplished in you, if you but acknowledge Him and His rule. Give thanks to Him by gladly complying with His will!

JOHN WESLEY'S POINTS

BACKBITING was one of the cardinal sins condemned by the early Methodists. John Wesley's six points of Methodism, recently discovered written in his own hand, prove this.

- 1.—That we will not listen to, or willingly inquire after, any ill concerning each other.
- 2.—That if we do hear any ill of each other we will not forward to believe it.
- 3.—That as soon as possible we will communicate what we hear, by speaking or writing, to the person.
- 4.—That till we have done this, we will not write or speak a syllable of it to any person whatsoever.
- 5.—That neither will we mention it, after we have done this, to any other person whatsoever.
- 6.—That we will not make any exception to these rules, unless we think ourselves absolutely obliged to.

THE WRONG ORDER

THE ten spies differed from Caleb and Joshua in their report of the land of Canaan, once wrote the late Dr. F. B. Meyer, in commenting on the narrative of the spies sent into Canaan by Moses to explore the land. There are three words in the text beginning with "G"—the word "God," the word "giant," and the word "grasshopper." Now note, these spies made a great mistake as to the position of these three words. They compared themselves with the people of the land and said: "And in their sight we were as grasshoppers." If they had compared the people of the land with God, they would have come back, as Caleb and Joshua did, who said in effect: "We have compared the giants with God, and the giants are as grasshoppers."

"PEACE is the result of a conscious and positive effort in reaching down into the deeper meaning of life," said a splendid leader in a Montreal daily several months ago. We were so charmed with the Editorial that we kept it at hand for future reference, and now present it in part, for the benefit of "War Cry" readers.

The secret of happy and peaceful life will be found if we place ourselves in such a position as to use to advantage the spiritual energy at our disposal. With faith in God the thought will grow upon us that it matters little what the day may bring forth. Evil things, even, must bend to His will and do our service. We trust, not because the road is sure and the horizon bright, but whether the way be sure or not, the heavens charged or not, faith is the thing that really counts, so the passing shadows of life come to disturb less and less. Fortune or misfortune, every mischance that lies in wait at the turn of the road, depend for their power to help or to hurt on what is in the heart. In other words, there is a peace which the world cannot give and which it cannot take away—a peace which is ever remote for those who give anxious thought for the morrow.

There is such a peace. The true principle of life is not beyond our reach. The secret of both is away from anxiety for the future or regret over the past. These are the two most common feelings

How Can I Obtain Inward Peace?



indulged in by the average man. They are both barren—or, if they do bear, they carry a harvest of trouble in their encircling arms. They must give place to repentance issuing in forgiveness, to trust issuing in love before peace can be found. This peace borders the fragmentary world in which we wander. If we could only grasp it, make it operative, there would be no situation, however sad, complicated, and apparently hopeless, in which it would not bring a light to illumine our way. With faith made strong and luminous, the passing shadows of life will disturb one less and less.

It is not the Stoic attitude toward life we are commending; it is the Christian. Christianity does not deal in the maxims of copy-book morality. The Stoic walks upon the sea because he has con-

quered his passions, suppressed his emotions, diminished his interests. For him there is nothing in the world worth getting worried over; he has crucified sense of danger.

There are those to-day who tell us that religion is easy. The Bible does not recognize this type at all. It speaks of a grim, battling kind of religion, of a strait gate and narrow way which must be hardly found and diligently followed by those who would inherit life. This is the only kind of religion found in the Bible. Timothy says, "Suffer hardship with me as good soldiers of Jesus." He understood that religion meant battle and struggle, not sudden and easy achievement. It meant battle and struggle, not a sleepy, somnolent attitude toward life. It meant a stiffening of the spine, not encouragement in taking a nap.

And because we practice an easy religion to-day, we worry—and we have much need to worry and give anxious thought for the morrow, results could be expected from these activities. But unfortunately worry has no influence upon gray clouds and cold winds. They are not dispelled by fear. Religion deals with character, persed by fear. Religion deals with character, acquired. It is compared to building and battling. We are advised to count the cost before entering the list to press on toward the goal of this high calling.



INTRODUCTION

THE son of Criminal Tribes parents famous as witch doctors, the writer of this "Confession" was reared amid "Puja" practice, and in early life joined a band of dacoits. He had heard the Gospel preached by a Salvation Army Officer in his village, but could not grasp what it meant, for it was all so different from all he had ever heard about religion. The gang was ultimately rounded up by the police and imprisoned. Now read on.

Liberty in Prison

ONE night while in prison, I dreamed that I was singing one of The Army songs, "Jesus the Saviour of my Soul." This seemed to turn my thoughts towards God. I now often thought of The Army meetings.

My position was serious. The gang had been responsible for over fifty murders, and hundreds of serious dacoities had been committed. The future could only hold either the scaffold or life imprisonment. Many men in the gang had committed most brutal deeds without any compunction. I must confess that I never felt easy in my mind about this side of our work, and can only put that uneasiness down to the fact that I had had some slight contact with Christianity.

As the long and lonely days went by, however, I was more concerned about my conduct in its spiritual aspect than from a legal point of view. I was deeply concerned about the wrong I had done, as it must appear in God's sight. How often my

A CRIMINAL TRIBESMAN'S CONFESSION

In Prison for Dacoity—The Scaffold or Life Sentence—The Penitent Thief—Vain Regrets—The Bible in Jail—Prayer with Gang Leader

lips formed the prayer, "God forgive me for Jesus' sake!" God must have heard my prayer, for as the days went by I had the gradual realization of forgiveness, and my heart was full of thankfulness to Him.

Another raid made by the police was more successful, and soon others of the gang came to keep me company in the jail. I then realized that I was alone in my spiritual experience. I found they were full of the old ideas and promised all kinds of sacrifices to the gods if only they could get out of their present difficulty.

When I saw and heard all this I was more ashamed than ever and, to my surprise, found myself speaking to them saying, "It is all so silly to look at things in that way. We have only ourselves to blame for our position. If we had had the sense to listen to the teaching of the Salvationists about God we might have been happy in our village. We have done wrong in the sight of God and man. Come, let us repent of our wrong and pray to God for forgiveness; and while we must sorrow for our sin we must try to please God in the future."

Prayer Meetings

To my surprise I found them willing to kneel down with me. So we knelt down together on the jail floor and I prayed with them. Being prisoners still awaiting trial, we had a certain amount of liberty in the jail, and were able to meet morning and evening for prayer.

Other members of our gang were arrested from time to time, until at last all except those who had been killed, were lodged in our jail, numbering well over the hundred.

I had not a single religious book with me and the thought struck me that it might be possible to obtain one. I asked the jail superintendent

for a Testament. He brought me a small, vernacular book called "The Words of Jesus." I cannot now describe my feelings when I opened up the little book and found such as the following: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"; "Come, for all things

sense, the burden of guilt had gone. I had asked God to forgive me, and had the greatest assurance that the wrong had been forgiven.

Through the kindness of the superintendent, I received later a copy of the New Testament, and I cannot describe with what joy I received it



A double wedding at Pallavaram Criminal Tribes Settlement

are now ready"; "Come and take of the Water of Life freely"; "Repent, for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand."

Tell me, could there have been anything better written for such as were in our condition? I agreed that, for what I had done, I must suffer the consequences. But, in a spiritual

and clasped it to my breast. Bringing my cot (used both for seating and sleeping) into the midst of the other prisoners I used to read to them by the hour. The jail clerk, who was a pundit, heard of our little gatherings for Bible-reading and prayer, and threatened to strike me with his stick. He said I would have to be different. I said that if he referred to our praying, well, he could not stop that. He again threatened to beat me, but at last said he would stop it by putting me by myself in another part of the jail.

For some time I was kept alone, then several of the others were allowed to come to the same section. We had a change of jailers and the new man, hearing that I believed in the Gospel, brought up many arguments against Christianity and tried hard to bring me to his way of thinking. But how could he possibly do this? For whilst he had many clever arguments he could not explain my spiritual experience. At the finish he had to confess that the life and work of Jesus was without defect.

"Your Last Chance"

All this time we were waiting trial, for the case was a big one and evidence had to be secured from all parts of that Province. The first trial was of our leader and several others. I often met him in the jail and spoke to him of the great change in my own life. I knew that he would be hanged, and remember saying to him on one occasion, "Look, brother, this is your last chance; although you are on the verge of death Salvation is still possible if you will repent of your sins and throw yourself on the mercy of God."

He and those with him listened to all that I had to say. "Will you kneel down with me while I pray?" I asked, and as I knelt down on the jail floor they followed suit, and I prayed for them and their families. I did not see him again. He and several of his men were hanged a short while afterwards.

(To be continued)



DUSTY "KNIGHT of the ROAD"

Encounter with the late General Bramwell Booth who told him of the Great Companion

HERE is a previously untold story of our glorified late Army Leader, General Bramwell Booth: He was, as is generally known, considerably subject to deafness, though he had a whimsical manner of saying that he heard many things which he was not supposed to hear. The danger to which he was subject, when taking walks upon the country roads around his residence, on the outskirts of the City of London, was that the road traffic should overtake him, and he not hear, and to overcome this possibility of danger the General seldom went out alone.

A young Officer who lived only a few doors away from the "Homestead"—which was the name of the General's house—had the privilege on several occasions of accompanying him on a Saturday afternoon or an evening stroll, across the Hadley Common or on some of the pleasant walks in the neighborhood, and it is

from reminiscences of this young comrade that we have culled the following story:

"It was on one such occasion we came across a weather-worn tramp. He was as unkempt an old fellow as ever I saw. Sitting by the roadside he was propped up against a little hut which sheltered the Toll-gate attendant in wet weather. As we drew near I found he was endeavoring, with a needle and thread, to close sundry apertures in his nether garment.

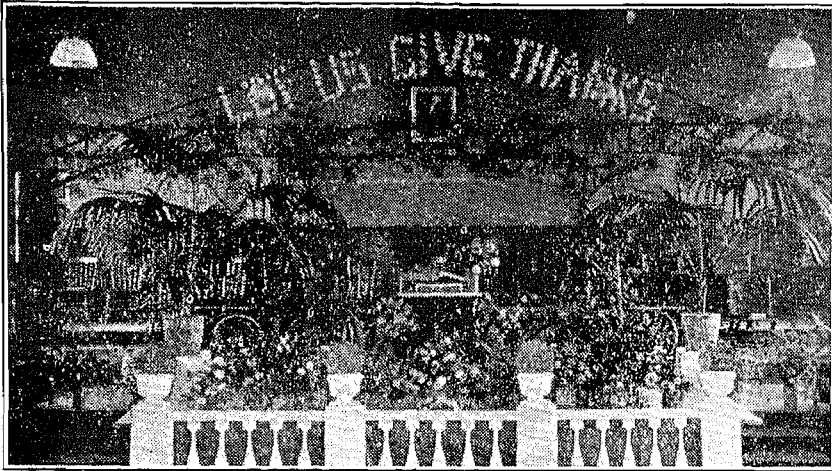
"The General was wearing a private hat and tinted spectacles at the time, but he was immediately recognized by the tramp, who hastily scrambled to his feet, doffed his battered headdress, and bowed his smiling and respectful salutation. To my great surprise the General showed at once that he knew the man, for he declared he clearly recollected having met him on the same spot of ground a year previous, when, as now, the tramp was making his way to the Annual Fair, which was held at Barnet.

"During the months which had elapsed, the General had journeyed many thousands of miles by land and by sea; he had looked out over a multitude of different faces, of differing colors, yet he remembered the face of this tramp acquaintance.

"The man's satisfaction at being so remembered was indeed delightful to witness, and a somewhat lengthy conversation passed between these two so widely diverse characters. To the

General's intense pleasure the dusty 'Knight of the road' told of the good turns he had received at various Salvation Army Institutions in which he had 'put-up,' on his long journeys from North to South, and, thus encouraged by enquiries, he told graphic stories of the condition in which those less-fortunate beings face life who tramp the country-side year in and year out. The General gave the man a piece of silver with which to buy a meal, and then followed up the man's own remarks concerning the highways to speak to him of Life's other ways: the Broad way of Destruction, the Narrow way of Eternal Life. It was a sacred moment.

"In a crowded theatre, actually hanging on his words, I had watched the General a score of times and listened to his tender and passionate presentations of Christ's claims, but I think I cherish most of all the memory of that summer afternoon when I heard the same claims so simply and beautifully pressed on the heart and conscience of a lone tramp on the Common, so near to the great City of London. Even now I seem to hear the earnest throb in the General's voice and see again the moist longing of his limpid brown eyes, as he told the man—this unwanted man—of the Great Companion on life's rugged road—told him as if he were the only soul in the whole world that mattered."



Representative of scores of Harvest Festival displays throughout the Territory is this splendid floral decoration at Oshawa. Thanks for the display is due Brother Gentry, who devoted much time and effort to its preparation

SAVED IN OPEN-AIR

Prayer is Answered

Hamilton VI (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Munro)—We are glad to report victory again. Last Tuesday, prayer was offered for a young man, without his knowledge. On Wednesday morning the Captain received a phone call. This same young man had had no rest all night. He came to the Quarters and got saved!

On Thursday night we started our Bible Study meetings. Saturday night's Open-air, at Grimsby, was again the scene of much blessing. While a testimony was being given a man knelt in the centre of the ring and got saved. A lad, also standing by, raised his hand for prayer. He was dealt with, and, we believe found Salvation.

What a sight to see every comrade in the Open-air ring kneeling in the road!—A. J. Deverson.

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Trade Department is literally a-buzz with activity in these pre-Congress and pre-Winter Campaign days. Orders for the new regulation hats for women are flooding in like hot cakes! And the catalogue of Christmas prize books is in its final stages of preparation, we are told. Then there is something else that will make Young People's Locals sit up—a really capital selection of Rally Day material is offered by the Department this year. Don't forget the "early bird's" advantages!

Our sympathy and prayers are extended to the following Officers, who are on the sick-list: Captain Gilliard, of St. John's Hospital; Ensign Munro, Sydney Hospital, and Lieutenant Fenwick, of the Halifax Hospital.

Word came from the Toronto West Divisional Office on Monday, to the effect that two Corps in the Division have smashed their Harvest Festival Targets—the honor of first victory falling to Wychwood (Captain and Mrs. Hiltz); second to the Toronto Temple (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman).

A baby boy was welcomed to the home of Captain and Mrs. Hetherington, of Walkerville, on September 5th.

Ensign M. Cook, of Clinton, Ont., wishes to thank the many friends and comrades who expressed their sympathy at the time of the recent passing of her mother.

EIGHT CAPTURES

ST. JOHN'S II (Ensign and Mrs. Jones)—Quite recently we welcomed our new Officers into our midst. Last Sunday we had a splendid time. At night the Hall was practically filled. Eight were saved, and others were under conviction.—C. Simmons.

A SALVATIONIST

NONAGENARIAN

KEMPTVILLE (Captain Pedlar, Lieutenant Hooke)—The memory of last Sunday will long live in the minds of the Soldiers and friends in Kemptville. The day of real Salvation fighting was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Bristow. In the Holiness meeting one person sought the blessing of a Clean Heart.

In the afternoon we took the Gospel to a little village nearby, where we not only gave the message in the Open-air, but made three personal calls. One was to the bedside of a lady who has been ill for some time. We also had the privilege of visiting the oldest Soldier on the Roll, who has been confined to her bed for some time, and is in her 96th year.

In the evening Mrs. Bristow delivered a powerful message. The Hall was filled to capacity, extra chairs having to be secured from a nearby hall. Five children were dedicated by Mrs. Bristow. We praise God for two converts. One young man upon returning home burned his tobacco. —N. Durance.

Thy Truth, O Lord,—

Victories at the Mercy-Seat

Taking the Gospel to Downtown Toronto Throngs

TORONTO I (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)—On a recent Sunday Adjutant Green, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, visited us. He visited the Directory, and after the classes were through, spoke to the children. He also visited the Company meeting. In the evening he was present at the Young People's Salvation meeting.

The Adjutant's visit was also enjoyed by the Senior Corps. An interesting event in the Holiness meeting was a duet by two sister comrades from Finland, rendered in their native tongue.

The Lord wonderfully honored His Word in the Salvation meeting, when a young man who possesses splendid abilities suitable for the Saviour's work, returned to the God he had forsaken. He was present at the Wednesday night Soldiers' meeting, and gave his testimony. He is also

taking his stand in the Open-air. A young woman also knelt at the Penitent-form on Sunday night.

The power of God was manifested at our second Open-air stand on Saturday night last. The people gathered around in large numbers, in a way we seldom see at the corner of Augusta and Queen Streets. Three Finnish Salvationist Sisters sang the Gospel message in their own language. The chorus was then sang in English—"Room for Jesus, King of Glory."

Last Sunday afternoon's meeting was taken by four Corps Cadets. In the evening gathering our Finnish Sisters played their stringed instruments. We had the joy of seeing three seekers at the Mercy-seat.

Sister Mrs. Covey, the Home League Treasurer, who has been sick for some time, was able to be present at this meeting.—A.S.

A SPECIAL EVENT

GANANOQUE (Captain Dawe, Lieutenant Bolton)—On Friday evening, September 15, a special meeting was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burrows and Staff-Captain Ursaki, of Montreal. Captain Payne and Lieutenant Smith, former Officers, now of Brockville, were present at this meeting. God came graciously near.—Conquering Faith.

On Sunday evening the memorial service for Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Wm. Ryder, who, with her infant son, lost her life in a motor accident, was conducted in the Dunnville Citadel by the Commanding Officers. Brother Ryder, we understand, is improving satisfactorily. May God comfort the bereaved.—J. Harris.

THE POLICE NEEDED!

SMITH FALLS (Ensign and Mrs. Clarke)—Harvest Festival services were conducted at this Corps by Brigadier and Mrs. Bristow and Ensign Chapman, assisted by Commandant and Mrs. Smith, of the local Immigration Lodge. At the Saturday evening Open-air meeting, the crowd was so large that two policemen were required to keep it from obstructing the traffic.

On Sunday, while showers fell outside, showers of blessing were falling indoors. As a result of the day's effort six knelt at the Cross. The comrades, with the Band, rallied splendidly.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings the Hall was packed out for the sale.

Much profitable and joyous service has been given during the past few months by the Band and a number of the comrades, with the Officers, in the surrounding villages.—Ag.

FIVE YEARS WANDERING

ST. JOHN III (Captain and Mrs. Hammond)—On a recent Sunday night there were five seekers. One who had been a backslider for five years, surrendered. To God be all the glory!

We were pleased to have with us, for a week-end, Captain and Mrs. Cobham, of Pictou; also Lieutenant Myles, of Exeter. These comrades are products of No. III, having come up through the Young People's Corps. Their messages were greatly enjoyed.

We were sorry to say farewell to Adjutant Whitehead, who has been called home on account of illness. The Adjutant, who has been stationed at Divisional Headquarters, was a Soldier of St. John III for about four years. She held the positions of Young People's Sergeant-Major and Corps Cadet Guardian.—F.S.

SPIRIT OF CO-OPERATION

OTTAWA II (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)—In the Holiness meeting on Sunday one comrade claimed the blessing of a Clean Heart. At night Candidate D. Lane brought God's message to us, and during the prayer-meeting there were five seekers.

There is a wonderful spirit of co-operation prevailing in the Corps. All are uniting in one great effort to bring seekers into the Kingdom.—E. A. Simpson.

GREAT ADVANCES

PRESTON (Captain Greenshields, Lieutenant Bradbury)—The Young People, who are making great advances, conducted the Sunday night meeting. Corps Cadet Alice Mills spoke on "Faith."—Crusader.

DON'T STAND THERE
AND TELL ME YOU
MISSED THE CONGRESS



Even your best friends will chide you should you fail to attend
the Annual Congress

—Thy Works Declare

New Hall Dedicated to God's Service

Old One was the Scene of Many Glorious Salvation Victories

BRIDGEWATER (Captain Wisheart, Lieutenant Fader)—Brigadier Tilley was with us during the week-end. The meetings were full of inspiration. On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier's lecture was enjoyed by all.

In spite of the rain we held two Open-air at night. We rejoiced over three persons surrendering to the

claims of God in the indoor service.

A special feature in this meeting was the dedication of our new Hall to the service of God and The Army. We have abandoned the old one, which for the past seventeen years has been the scene of many a victory. We are praying for a mighty revival of God's work during the coming winter.—P.E.G.

THEIR FIRST CADET!

Eight Saved at Farewell Meeting

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain and Mrs. Purdy)—We are happy to be able to say that our little Corps has sent its first Candidate to the Training Garrison, in the person of Cadet Beatrice Smith.

Last Sunday the Candidate farewelled. The Corps Cadets were active all day; one of them took the lesson in the morning, and at night the Candidate gave the message. We had the joy of seeing eight precious seekers kneeling at the Mercy-seat, three in the morning and five in the evening.

The Candidate has been an ardent worker in the Corps and naturally will be greatly missed.—J.H.

STIRRING MESSAGES

FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)—On Wednesday and Thursday of last week Brigadier Byers (R) was with us. His address on the first evening, in which he told of The Army's prison work, stirred us all. On Thursday a forceful spiritual message was delivered. Large crowds gathered on both occasions, for the Brigadier is well-known in Fredericton.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

TORONTO CONGRESS (Massey Hall), Fri Oct 16, to Mon Oct 19
HYGIA HALL (Toronto), Tues and Wed Oct 20-21 (Officers' Councils)
NORTH BAY, Sun Nov 1
COBALT, Mon Nov 2
KIRKLAND LAKE, Tues Nov 3
TIMMINS, Wed Nov 4
COCHRANE, Thurs Nov 5
NEW LISKEARD, Fri Nov 6
DANFORTH, Thurs Nov 12 (Census Locals)
MONTREAL I, Sat Sun Nov 14-15
RIVERDALE, Sun Nov 22 (morning)
EARLSCOURT, Sun Nov 22 (afternoon)
DOVERCOURT, Sun Nov 22 (evening)
WINDSOR I, Sun Nov 29
TILLSONBURG, Mon Nov 30

(Mrs. Hay will not accompany)

COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Toronto Temple, Sat Oct 10
Hamilton IV, Sun Oct 11
Toronto Congress, Fri Oct 16, to Tues Oct 20
Charlottetown, P.E.I., Sat Sun Oct 24-25
Truro, Mon Oct 26
Corner Brook (Nfld.), Wed Oct 28
St. John's I (Nfld.), Sat Oct 31, and Sun Nov 1

(Mrs. Dalziel will accompany)

Colonel McAmmond: Earlscourt, Sun Oct 11
Colonel Adby (R.): St. John, Fri Tues Oct 6; Amherst, Thurs 8; Sackville, Fri 9; Moncton, Sat Mon 12; Trenton, Thurs 22; Cornwall, Fri 23; Montreal IV, Sat Sun 25; Guelph, Sat Oct 31, to Mon Nov 2; St. Catharines, Sat Mon 9; Kingston, Sat Mon 16
Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Hamilton II, Wed Oct 7; Hamilton III, Thurs 8; Hamilton VI, Fri 9; St. Catharines, Sun Mon 12; Niagara Falls I, Tues 13; Niagara Falls II, Wed 14; Welland, Thurs 15
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Toronto Temple, Sun Oct 11
Brigadier Ritchie: Lindsay, Thurs Oct 8; Peterboro, Sun 11
Major Owen: Chapeau, Sun Oct 11; North Bay, Sat Sun 25; Little Current, Sat 31
Major Pitcher: Oshawa, Sun Oct 25
Major Spooner: Riverdale, Sat Oct 10
Major Ritchie: Whitby, Mon Sep 28
Major Wright: Oshawa, Sun Oct 11

BEST IN FOUR YEARS

LANSING (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Weatherbee)—On Sunday night the meeting was conducted by Adjutant Green, whose message was most inspiring. The largest Sunday night attendance in four years was present.

During the meeting the Adjutant enrolled two new Senior Soldiers and also a Junior Soldier.

Our Young People's work, under Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Worsley, is making gratifying advance.—W.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY

DUNNVILLE (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Ball)—We were visited by several comrades from Midland, who assisted in the musical, as well as the spiritual part of the services over the week-end. We closed the day with a rousing Salvation meeting and had the joy of seeing seven kneeling at the Cross.—John Harris.



The Smith's Falls Band, together with the Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Clarke, and Captain Robson, who was visiting the town at the time. The Band has done considerable service in neighboring resorts during the summer months. This "snap" was taken during a visit to Rideau Ferry

FIVE BID FAREWELL to SIN

HALIFAX I (Staff-Captain and Mrs. Earle)—The meetings on Sunday were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Sims. We were glad to have Colonel DesBrisay with us in the morning meeting, and her ringing message was an inspiration to everyone.

At night three of our comrades farewelled for the Training Garrison, and at the close of the Colonel's address we rejoiced to see five people bid farewell to sin.—L.S.

FIVE FIND GOD

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Holmes, Lieutenant Stevens)—On Thursday we had Major Ham and Adjutant Green with us. The Open-air and indoor meetings were of great blessing, with a record attendance. One young girl found Salvation.

On the previous Sunday a young man came forward, and is taking his stand, attending all Open-air and indoor meetings.

We praise God for the five who have recently knelt at the Cross.—E.F.



THE SALVATION SINGERS, of Territorial Headquarters, have commenced their Fall and Winter Campaigning. The first week-end engagement was at Swansea, in connection with the Harvest Festival services. These were full of interest.

Dressed in harvest costumes, the party arrested the attention of the people of the district on Saturday night, and some of those who saw them attended the meetings on the Sunday.—K.T.

PRAYER ANSWERED

KIRKLAND LAKE (Captain Homewood, Lieut. Gray)—Victory is the note that was sounded in Kirkland Lake on Sunday last. We have been praying for a long time that some soul would seek the Saviour. On Sunday we rejoiced because our prayers were answered. There were two volunteers for Christ. We are glorying in the opportunities for service presented to us.—C.

CANDIDATES' FAREWELL

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—God richly blessed us last week-end, under the leadership of Major and Mrs. Ham. Saturday night's Open-air deserves special mention; the large crowd that gathered was deeply interested in the service.

Sunday afternoon's meeting was a "free and easy." The convincing testimonies by three Officer-comrades from the United States added warmth and variety. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden also took part.

In the evening service we paid respect to the memory of a faithful Soldier, Sister Mrs. Rice. Ensign Gage and Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Igden, of Lippincott, spoke of her splendid character and godly life. Mrs. Major Ham brought a very comforting message to the bereaved.

Farewell messages were also given by Candidates Dora Brown and Violet Lodge on their leaving for the Training Garrison. These comrades, in addition to their duties in the Young People's Corps, rendered good service in the Senior Corps and will be greatly missed.—Sec. A.M.

VISITORS WELCOME

TRENTON (Ensign Kennedy, Lieutenant Beaton, Lieutenant Taylor)—We have been experiencing good times here at Trenton. Recent visitors included Mrs. Commandant Ritchie, Captains H. and V. Spicer, and Lieutenant Smith. Ensign and Mrs. Ashby took a Sunday night meeting, when passing through here recently.

Envy and Mrs. Browning, of Montreal, conducted our Labor week-end meetings, and we rejoiced to see four seekers at the Cross.—A.L.J.

NEW WARRIORS ENROLLED

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—On a recent Sunday three Soldiers were enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag. Last Sunday our Harvest Festival was held. These services were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Miller (R). A very warm welcome was extended to them. There were splendid meetings all day. At the close two seekers were found at the Mercy-seat.

This was also the occasion of Candidate Sharpe's farewell for the Training Garrison. This comrade was Songster Librarian, Publication Sergeant, Young People's worker and Corps Cadet.

The Altar service, in the evening, was very impressive as the comrades and friends brought their gifts. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cowan and their family, who are on their way back to missionary service in Rhodesia, took leave of their comrades.

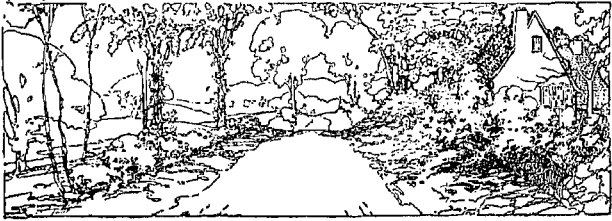
Another visiting Officer was Adjutant J. Hanson, from the West, who testified to God's goodness to her since leaving the Temple Corps, eighteen years ago.—A. Payne.

"MERRY - GO - ROUND" MANAGERS

Find Joy in Jesus

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White) — A husband and wife, and two young men were amongst recent converts. Quite a few have been saved in the past weeks. Some time ago a man and his wife, who were managing a "merry-go-round" in town, volunteered to the Penitent-form. They had never professed conversion before. We are rejoicing over these further evidences of God's power.

Attendances and interest are increasing; Band and Songsters are rendering valued service.—O.I.S.



FOR OUR HOMEMAKERS

A PAGE
OF
HELPFUL
MATERIAL

HOUSEKEEPING in other LANDS

GETTING USED TO JAPANESE WAYS

By MRS. MAJOR CLIMPSON

MOTHER LOVE: "The Child's First School is the Family"

MOTHER-LOVE is the most beautiful thing in the world and the child who grows up in its warmth has all the sweetness that life can give him—but mothers must be careful not to allow mother-love

The other day a street-car, already over-crowded, stopped to let on another crowd, that pushed and jostled itself on board. Among these passengers were a mother and her seven-year-old boy.

They found a place where they could stand and hold on to the backs of seats. The mother's arms were full of bundles, but the boy carried not even one.

Soon a chivalrous man offered his seat to the mother, and without a word of thanks she pushed the boy into it while she remained standing in the aisle.

Of course she loved the boy. She was willing to endure fatigue that he might rest; she was glad to carry the bundles that he need have no responsibility; she was ready to slip and sway and stumble in the aisle that he might sit at ease; she wanted nothing that he might have everything, and she didn't care by what means he obtained it.

It would not have hurt that seven-year-old boy to stand. He would have laughed at the swaying and slipping and buffeting, but the tired look on the mother's pale face showed the great strain she was enduring.

I looked at the boy. He was chubby, rosy, full of life, but smug and complacent. He had what he wanted, and what everybody else wanted was nothing to him. He appeared to think that if only one seat were available, that seat belonged to him. He never

noticed his mother's fatigue, nor her slipping bundles, nor her efforts to keep her footing. He was comfortable, so what else mattered?

That mother should have accepted the seat offered her to teach her son deference toward her and thoughtfulness for her comfort. He should not have been allowed to think that she could stand while he took his ease.

She should have taken the seat to teach him not to expect that some one would help him out of every difficulty in life, when he made no effort to help himself.

She should have taken the seat so that her son would realize that he could not always have what he wanted while others went without.

She should have insisted that he carry some of the bundles in order to teach him responsibility. Yet had she early established the proper mother-son attitude she would not have needed to insist for he would have delighted in playing the part of "a strong man" in making it easy for her.

The mother-love that looks only at the present is apt to bring up children to be selfish, irresponsible and dependent, but mother-love that

SHOPPING! What a wealth of experience is indicated by that word! Thrills, anxieties, pleasant surprises, and aggravations come to those who go to the shops even in their own country; but shopping in a land where everything is strange is often a real thrill.

When my husband and I arrived in Japan, we found a Japanese girl who had a slight knowledge of English ready to help us with shopping and other domestic affairs. We were more than grateful, as you can imagine, but she must have thought that all Westerners had deep pockets, for at the end of the month I found we had over-spent our allowance by over \$15.00. Our second month, therefore, started with my being faced with the shopping and housekeeping problem alone. The language was totally unknown to me, and even the figures were unlike those I had been accustomed to. Our friends who had been in the country longer than we had feared I was taking too much on, but I persevered.

Come with me to a shop in Tokyo. We see what we want, or at any rate something like it, point to it and fervently hope the quantity the shopkeeper provides us with will not be too large for the small household! He

Western men are now not an unfamiliar sight in Japan, and many of the Japanese men are wearing Western clothes, but women from overseas were at that time objects of quite special interest. As soon, therefore, as I got outside the door some children gathered round me. My progress along the street was the means of attracting more and still more children, until I must have looked like the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

The main street of the village, when I reached it, was packed with excited, chattering youngsters, and it then dawned on me that I did not even know the address of my new house! Imagine my feelings!

Fortunately the children knew where I had come from, and feeling as small as I have ever done, I signed to a woman in a charcoal shop that I wanted to buy a bag brought at once.

On arrival home I was quivering from the strain of it all, and told my husband he would have to go and get the charcoal. Of course, man-like, he went off in great style, and soon returned with a smile of satisfaction on his face. Sure enough, in a few minutes, the front gate sild open and a boy shouted the usual greeting, continuing until we went to the entrance. He had brought a bag of charcoal, and you can be assured I was not long in preparing the long-for cup that cheers.

Imagine our surprise when another boy shouted greetings, only to find another large bag of charcoal, which, owing to lack of knowledge of the language, we were forced to take, thus stocking ourselves with very much more than we needed. You see, in spite of my fears, I had succeeded, and it so happened my husband had been to another shop.

Japan presents many awkward problems to the Western woman who wishes to keep house as much as possible as she did at home. There are no gas-stoves, for instance, but only rings, so that a kind of portable oven has to be used. This is not so bad when a regular heat given by gas is available. In one of our houses, however, there was not even gas—only the native hibachi, or fire-box.

To cook in this was a task indeed! The fire was either too fierce or not hot enough. The oven had to be taken off in order to feed it with fuel. Housewives will understand how I felt about the contents of the oven, especially when a cake was being baked!

In the same house the water was not laid on, but had to be brought from the well outside by means of a wooden basket fixed on a twenty-foot bamboo pole. This was a little less inconvenient than it sounds except on bath night, when many buckets of water had to be drawn and carried either by my husband or myself!

The washing of clothes presented another problem. There were no wringers and no boilers. Hands did service for the former and a bucket served as the latter. Japan's glorious sunshine, however, quickly dried the clothes and, electricity being plentiful and cheap, an electric iron provided good compensation.

"SISTER OF THE SKILLET"

Women who want Bible authority to make their husbands wipe the dishes are referred to the second Book of Kings, Chapter 21, verse 13. Here it reads, "I will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it, and turning it upside down."

HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS

Toronto West Division

Brock Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Campbell, Wed., Oct. 28, 2.30 p.m.
Fairbank—Mrs. Major Ham, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Lisgar Street—Home League Rally—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Mrs. Major Ham, Thurs., Oct. 29, Council 2.30 p.m., Public Meeting 7.45 p.m.
Long Branch—Mrs. Colonel Attwell and Ensign Pattenden, Wed., Oct. 28, 2.30 p.m.
Rowntree—Mrs. Ensign Keith, Wed., Oct. 26, 2.30 p.m.
Scarlett Plains—Mrs. Field-Major McRae (R.), Thurs., Oct. 8, 2.30 p.m.
Temple—Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Tues., Oct. 13, 8.00 p.m.
Toronto 1—Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, Thurs., Oct. 8, 8.00 p.m.
Weston—Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Thurs., Oct. 15, 8.00 p.m.
Wychwood—Mrs. Field-Major Hiscock (R.), Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.

Toronto East Division

Bedford Park—Mrs. Staff-Captain Keith, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Byng Avenue—Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Danforth—Mrs. Field-Major Parsons (R.), Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
East Toronto—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Whalley, Thurs., Oct. 8, 2.30 p.m.
Greenwood—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss and Mrs. Major Cameron (R.), Thurs., Oct. 29, 8.00 p.m.
Leaside—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Parliament Street—Mrs. Major Spooner, Thurs., Oct. 8, 8.00 p.m.
Rhodes Avenue—Mrs. Staff-Captain Snowden, Tues., Oct. 27, 2.30 p.m.
Riverdale—Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore (R.), Tues., Oct. 27, 2.30 p.m.
Todmorden—Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.
Woodbine—Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie, Wed., Oct. 14, 2.30 p.m.
Yorkville—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., Oct. 29, 2.30 p.m.



St. Catharine's Home Leaguers pause in the midst of their recent Lawn Social and Sale of Work, to be "snapped" for "The War Cry." Adjutant and Mrs. Hart are in the centre of the group

looks into the future as well as the present trains boys and girls to be thoughtful of others, to be dependable and independent, able to succeed and worthy of success.—C.M.B.

SANDWICH AND A SALAD

Are you looking for unusual recipes? Here are two that are seasonable from January to December—and delicious as well.

SAVORY MINCED CHEESE SANDWICH

One-quarter pound American cheese; 1 tablespoon butter; 1 teaspoon mustard sauce from mustard pickles; ¼ cup mustard pickles, finely chopped salt; paprika.

Allow cheese to stand in a warm place to soften. Mash the cheese and blend with butter. Add remaining ingredients. Spread on thinly sliced whole wheat or rye bread, buttered.

CABBAGE SALAD UNIQUE

One-half small cabbage, shredded; ½ pimento, chopped; 1 cup home made style pickles, chopped; ½ to ¾ cup mayonnaise or cooked salad dressing. Mix lightly together cabbage, pimento, and pickles. Add enough mayonnaise to moisten the mixture. Serve cold.

Begin to make your plans for attending the Congress Gatherings



LIFE ON AN ARMY FARM

A Rondebosch Comrade's Account

SEVEN years is no inconsiderable slice out of one life (writes one of the inmates on The Army's Farm at Rondebosch, South Africa), especially when one has reached, and even passed, his sixth decade, but the time has passed so quickly and placidly that I can hardly realize that seven years have actually gone by since I, "down and out," friendless and well-nigh hopeless, sought and found this haven, where in return for such work as I was fitted to perform, I was assured of a clean, comfortable bed and a sufficiency of plain, well-cooked food. Thanks to the regular, healthy, well-occupied life, I feel the better physically, and I trust, spiritually and morally for my daily contact with "The Army."

Amongst the men on the Farm the changes during the seven years have, naturally, been numerous, too numerous to detail; dozens, aye, scores, of men have come and gone again, some more than once. Some have left the Farm firmly and, I believe, truly resolved, by the grace of God, to lead new and better lives.

Sprightly "Youngsters"

The Doyen, so to speak, of the Farm is a sprightly old veteran in his eighty-sixth year, who has now spent over thirty years in this haven of refuge, and who, though very feeble, both physically and mentally, is still able to potter about and do his little bit. His cheery, good humor makes him a general favorite. Then come several youngsters all over the three score and ten, all hale and hearty and doing their bit, perhaps, not so strenuously as of yore, but still in a way which speaks wonders for the open-air life they lead. Only a few of the men are under fifty, but all do their best to put in an honest day's work; albeit that to some, at least, it must be a novel experience.

Life on the Farm is, of necessity, to a great extent, routine. At 6 a.m. in summer, 6.30 in winter, the bell rings for the men to get up. Half an hour is allowed for dressing, then follows breakfast, after which the men assemble in their Reading Room where a short Prayer-meeting is conducted, usually by the Assistant Superintendent. In his absence one of the older men, who has for some years been soundly converted, leads the meeting.

At 7.20 the work bell is sounded and all turn out to their various tasks; some in the workshops, others on the lands, where work proceeds steadily until noon, when there is an hour's interval for dinner, and work is resumed from 1 p.m. until 5, with an interlude at 2.30 for a pannikin of tea.

After tea the remaining time is the men's own to spend according to their individual tastes, some reading, others playing draughts or dominoes; or, if preferred, in bed to which all must retire by 9.30, when the lights are extinguished. It is certainly a healthy, simple life. On Saturday work ceases at noon, and the rest of the day the men spend as they please, washing clothes, mending, or sleeping.

On Sunday there are two short services in the little meeting hall; attendance at which is compulsory on all whose duties and necessary tasks

(Continued at foot of column 4)

UNDER ONE FLAG

FROM A BOWERY BAR

A GERMAN EXILE WHO MADE GOOD AT LAST



FREDERICK W. BRENNECKE, travelling salesman, tired of the small towns in Bavaria and Saxony, forsook his calling and went to Frankfort, Germany. Born of good parentage, he received a good home training. He also possessed a passable education, having acquired it through study during his apprenticeship to the dry goods trade.

The bright lights and the allurements of the big city incited young Brennecke to make up for what he had considered wasted years in the small towns. Like a moth that has been attracted by a bright light and fallen to the ground, he fell and consequently found himself without money and friends.

After failure, came the thought of home. He thereupon returned to his father, but there was no glad welcome awaiting him. Papa Brennecke was beside himself with rage. His son had come home a failure, so without much ado he immediately formed a plan for his offspring's future.

In the Melting Pot

A passage was booked on the first boat for America and arrangements were made for young Brennecke to be taken into the Lutheran Emigrant Home until he found a job.

Thus in the year 1901 he obtained his first job in America as a dishwasher at twelve dollars per week.

Changing from dishwashing to bartending he proved to be successful and was promoted to head bar-tender in a saloon on the Bowery, New York City.

Since his arrival in the country Brennecke had been mixing in the human melting pot. Every Sunday afternoon he spent seventy-five cents on a lesson in English from a broken-down professor, and also learned the methods of government and the history of the country.

A few years later the roving spirit took possession of him, and leaving New York City he wandered through

the middle western states earning his living by bar-tending.

The same roving spirit brought him back to New York City.

One morning on opening up the bar he was confronted with three surly looking men, who not only demanded whisky, but announced their intention of robbing him.

Dashing behind the bar Brennecke pulled a revolver from its shelf and fired into the air. For him it had the desired effect, for the robbers scuttled, but the proprietor did not share the same view. Knowing that his establishment would not bear investigation he immediately discharged Brennecke, thereby proving to the inquisitive police that he was not responsible for the shooting on his premises.

That was Brennecke's last job for many months. Down the social ladder he stepped, rung by rung, until at last he came to the street of lost souls—the Bowery. Here he met The Salvation Army.

Later that evening he applied for shelter and work, and was sent to the Industrial Home on 48th Street, New York City. With kind words he was introduced to a new mode of living. Instead of lounging around all day after he had begged a meal, as was his former habit, he worked in the baling room of the Industrial Home, and attended the meetings at night.

Better Things

One night he saw his need of Salvation, and kneeling at the Mercy-seat claimed forgiveness of sins.

That was the beginning of better things for Brennecke. He persevered to qualify himself for Officership in the Organization that had befriended him.

And the result?

Meet Adjutant Frederick Brennecke, who is to-day in charge of the equipment and statistical section of the Men's Social Service Department on Territorial Headquarters.

THE LADS AT LINDEN

Protecting Some of South Africa's Less Fortunate Boys

THE ARMY'S Linden Home for Boys is situated in a suburb of Johannesburg. It was opened in June, 1923, by Mrs. Smuts, the wife of General the Rt. Hon. J. C. Smuts, and has done excellent work. The Home accommodates one hundred and thirty, and receives only destitute or necessitous boys, or those whose home circumstances are likely to lead to their moral downfall. Boys from four to twelve years are accepted, and all are committed by a magistrate to the care of The Army until they are eighteen years of age. This is done under the wise provisions of the Children's Protection Act, a measure passed by the Parliament of the Union of South Africa to protect and look after the welfare of the children of the State.

A fine little Band of twenty-four players has been formed from among the lads of the Home, and, under the direction of the Superintendent, has reached a high standard of playing. Its services are much in demand among the smaller Corps on the Rand. Upon leaving Linden a great number of boys who have thus learned to play have linked up with one or other of the Corps Bands around Johannesburg, and their services are much appreciated.

There is also a Corps Cadet Class of twenty-three lads, who take a keen interest in their Bible Lessons. Weekly Classes are held for Bible study and the teaching of The Army Regulations, according to the Corps Cadet schedule.

(Continued from column 1)

permit, and which services have led many to seek that peace of mind which God alone can supply.

The principal industry on the Farm is, of course, the dairy. The herd of cattle has greatly increased during the writer's sojourn, and now numbers close on eighty head, mostly of a very high grade of milker. It is the constant duty of two men to keep the cow-sheds meticulously clean, so much so that on several occasions the Medical Officer of Health for Cape Town has brought parties of budding sanitary inspectors out to inspect the place as being one of the Model Dairies in the Municipality.

Modern Methods

The cows are carefully tended and fed on a well-balanced ration of chopped lucerne and green fodder twice daily, plus mealie and bran, the cutting of the food being done by a powerful electric motor, which in conjunction with a larger and more powerful cutting machine, accomplishes seventy-five per cent. more work in about half the time and at very much less cost than the machine it replaced. The writer's duty is the running of this motor and machine, he having a natural, or perhaps I should say, a national aptitude in that direction.

To me, born and bred and brought up to early manhood on a fairly large stock and arable farm "far away in Bonnie Scotland," the system of farming as practiced here came as rather a revelation, upsetting most of my old ideas. But as we say, "The proof of the pudding is in the preening" (tasting) of it," so, too, "The proof of the ploughing is in the producing of it," and as, judging by the crops here, the system is very successful.

Indian Glimpses

By Brigadier H. Pimm Smith, Bombay



OFFSPRING OF BEGGARS

WITHIN a mile or so of our Bombay Headquarters is a day school, presided over by a Marathi Adjutant and his Lieutenant. The Hall is small, but bright and airy, built of wood for cheapness, and sheathed in tin for service; this preserves it from cracking up with the torrid heat of summer, or from being reduced to pulp in the soaking months of the monsoon.

Here are twenty or thirty children, five or six of whom are girls; girls with names of favorite goddesses, and boys with names denoting the affectionate regard of the parents who bestowed them.

Who are these children? Some are plainly marked with the signs of low class Hinduism, but some are too low down to have any marks at all, except the marks of dirt and poverty.

I said to the Officer, "Show me the houses of these children." She answered, "I should have a difficulty to do that with some of them, for they live in the street; they do not have houses."

Fifteen of those whose names are on the school register are children of beggars. Both father and mother of one boy are blind; another boy's mother is blind, the father takes her out to beg.

When these children first came to us, the boys did not have any clothing at all; now they would not come without a rag or two to cover them, although with some the rag is only a very small shirt, reaching little below the waist.

At first none of the children ever washed; now they have got to the extent of a swill with water, but soap is altogether too luxurious a thing for them. Their feet, which once needed scraping, are now fairly clean. In the beginning the girls' hair looked as if it had not been combed since they were born; now some improvement has been brought about by the Officer giving them oil and persuading the mothers to keep each little "jungle" in order.

With all their disadvantages these children are bright-looking, and are making a brave attempt to master their lessons. I heard one boy repeating the "twenty-nine times table." And they are learning of Jesus, too. They sang for me a pretty Marathi song: "I am dancing with joy as I sing of my Lord; There is none so dear to me as He."

In a covering note to the Editor, Brigadier Pimm Smith says: "You may be interested to know that the young Tamil man, of whom I wrote a few weeks ago under the title, 'Break down every idol,' is not only standing firmly, but has been acting the part of Andrew, and has first brought his own brother to Christ."

THE WAR CRY

DOUBLE JUBILEE—WELCOME

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
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The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months, for the sum of \$2.50,
prepaid.

All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

GENERAL ORDER

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY DAY

Staff and Field Officers are
requested to note that Rally
Day, held in connection with
the Young People's Work, is to
be observed on Sunday, October
25th.

(Signed) **JAMES HAY,**
Commissioner.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

Passes Seventieth Milestone

A BIRTHDAY which, while having
a special interest for Salvation-
ists, will also affect a much wider
circle, was that which Mrs. General
Booth attained, on September 12th,
when the widow of our glorified late
Leader passed her seventieth mile-
stone on life's path.

Comrades and friends everywhere
are, we feel sure, glad to join with
us in warm expressions of felicita-
tion to Mrs. General Booth and her
family upon this happy occasion.

It is not given to many to serve
for so long a period as Mrs. Booth
has done in the ranks of The Army,
and at the same time maintain such
uniformly good health, notwithstand-
ing the stress inevitably associated
with that responsibility which falls
upon the shoulders of The Army's
leading Officers.

Though naturally not so much as
formerly actively engaged in public
duties, Mrs. Booth's interest in the
Salvation war remains unabated.

We praise God for the long and
distinguished service which Mrs.
Booth has been spared to undertake,
and join with our comrades and
friends in all parts of The Army's
battle-field in praying that increas-
ingly she and hers may be comforted
in the assurance of the Divine
presence and blessing.

COMMISSIONER GIFFORD

Promoted to Glory

(By Wire)

The United States Territories have
been stunned by the sudden promo-
tion to Glory of Commissioner Adam
Gifford, for eleven years Territorial
Commander of the Western Territory.
The Commissioner suffered a com-
plete breakdown on Wednesday last,
was rushed to the hospital, and
passed peacefully away on Sunday
morning, September 27th.

The Commissioner had just con-
cluded an important series of Staff
Councils when he was stricken with a
severe heart attack. A number of
leading Officers, including his two
Officer sons, were at his side when
the end came.

The funeral, on Thursday, was
conducted by Commissioners Holz
and Peart and Colonel Jenkins, as the
Commander's representatives.—Adjut-
ant Winterbottom.

Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's
Social Secretary, has returned to the
Territorial Headquarters from an ex-
tensive tour of Army Hospitals and
Homes in Newfoundland and the
Maritimes. The Colonel, who visited
St. John's, Newfoundland, Sydney
and Halifax, N.S., and St. John, N.B.,
was gratified with the splendid ser-
vice being rendered in these centres.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

Greeted on Their Return in Cadets' Reception Gatherings— Territorial Commander's Fifty Years of Salvation and the Jubilee Session

A CROWDED building. The
people, filling every nook on
the ground floor and packed in
the gallery, as also on the
tiered platform, are stilled in atten-
tion to the resonant voice which
exclaims:

"Not Sinai! Not sacrifice on sacri-
fice—legality on legality—priests and
ritualistic performance! No, no, no!
A new and living way."

Crash on crash comes the clang of
the chiming bells in the nearby clock-
tower of Toronto's City Hall, but
through all the uplifted voice:

"Free, free, free from those binding
obligations of ceremony! A new
way! Thank God! It is not our
doing, it is not our perfection, it is
Christ's! His way provides a door
which may be opened without money,
or price, or creed—but by obeying the
requirements of the new Master. The
door of Christ's mercy was opened to
me fifty years ago this very night,
by my act of repentance and faith.
Ever since I have been following the
Lord Jesus Christ. Are you?"

The Commissioner, renewed in
vigor by his visit to the Old Land,
was concluding his address on the
Sunday evening of the Citadel's Wel-
come Day in the Temple. He had
been contrasting the Old Way of the
Hebrews and the New Way of the
Christian dispensation, and yet, once
again, in final declamation, he broke
forth into this striking phrase—

"I cannot stand for Sinai! I stand
for Calvary, and for Him Who said,
'I am the Way, the Truth, and the
Life; no man cometh unto the Father
but by Me.'"

A Change Had Come

Overnight we had passed from
Daylight-Saving Time to Standard
Time, but something more of change
than that one hour had come to the
thirty-six Cadets upon whom so much
interest had centred during the day's
meetings which the Commissioner
had been conducting. The week be-
fore they had been functioning as
Salvation Army Local Officers,
Bandsmen, Bandswomen, Young Peo-
ple's Workers, "War Cry" sellers—
and so on, at their different Corps.
Now they were Cadets of the Jubilee
Session, and who shall say what the
future may hold for any one of them?
Again and again, during the day, the
Commissioner made reference to the
possibilities which lie ahead, declar-
ing each individual thus offered to the
the opportunity for service await-
ing each individual thus offered to the
service of God.

Open-air meetings in the Down-
town region had preceded each of the
three meetings of the day. One, in
the morning, conducted by the men-
Cadets, in a poor quarter, had been
visited by an Alsatian dog. He cer-
tainly offered sincere welcome. These
young zealots were kneeling in the
roadway, praying, and singing prayer-
songs, when one lad from the country
felt something leaning affectionately
against his shoulder, and opened his
eyes to find his four-footed friend look-
ing intently into his face. Discour-
aged in these attentions, the dog
crossed the ring and came to a halt
before another kneeling figure, the
face of whom he caressed with his
tongue for a moment ere, driven off,
he betook himself down the street.

Welcome Expressions

The Temple Corps also engaged in
rousing Open-air meetings and
marches which were headed by the
effective forces of the Corps Band.

The first of the indoor meetings
was opened by the Chief Secretary,
who offered greetings to the Com-
missioner in the name of the gather-
ing, his remarks being spontaneously
endorsed by all. In responding, the

Commissioner said, "It is fifty years
ago this very day since I knelt to
pray to God in a theatre in Govan,
Glasgow, during a Salvation Army
Campaign there." Our Leader also
expressed his gratitude to God for
journeying mercies, and his gratifica-
tion at being back again amongst his
comrades in Canada East.

Naturally, however, this Jubilee
was for the Commissioner provoca-
tive of reminiscence, and there were
many things claiming attention in his
replete memory.

Mrs. Hay also, when she came to
the rail to speak, selected from
amongst many clamant remem-
brances, a number of choice thoughts
devoted to showing the hand of God
as Guide and Leader.

Meet for His Use

In his address, based upon the
Scripture reading, the Commissioner
was heard to good effect as, utilizing
the occasion for the benefit of the
Cadets as well as for his audience,
he spoke on vessels "sanctified and
meet for the Master's use."

How noble an objective for every
Cadet! Yet how unwitting were
those young comrades, as they sat
upon the platform, of the exact form
that that utility would take. Never-
theless, the Commissioner's words
and stories were directed to the open-
ing of the eyes of the soul to the
possibilities which crowd the path,
along which they will travel.

At one point in his address the
Commissioner's exclamation was
dramatic in its intensity, "Make wide
the gulf!" he urged. "Depart from
evil! There must be no adaptation
of our standards to other considera-
tions. There must be no compromise
—no worldliness—nothing of anything
opposed to His way! There must be
utmost surrender. The standard
is obligatory! There can be no low-
ering of this!"

It was an impressive moment, as
the meeting concluded, to see this
gathering of thoughtful people stand-
ing with hands raised and with eyes
closed singing, "Holy Spirit, come,
oh come!"

Colonel Morehen, Mrs. Major Ham,
and the Temple Songsters also took
part.

Good Singing

The afternoon gathering was
bright and powerful to a degree.
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, the Training
Principal, who gave voice to his
gratitude to God on having com-
pleted seventeen years' service in this
particular kind of Army work, an-
nounced the number of Cadets who
came from the different Divisions.
The Cadets sang a chorus, especially
composed by Mrs. Colonel W. Arnold,
the musical setting being by Adjut-
ant A. Laurie, both Officers now en-
gaged in Army service in New York,
but hailing originally from Canada.
Staff-Captain Keith, who conducted
the vocal exercise, is to be congratu-
lated on having achieved consider-
able success at such short notice.
Major Raven having read a brief pas-
sage of Scripture, the Commissioner
offered weighty comments thereon in
the course of which he said:

"Christianity is made up of positive
accomplishments — dispelling dark-
ness and making people to see light."
There were various types of darkness,
but there was no mistaking the tri-
umph of the Light of the World. The
Cadets had come to be participators
in this glorious work; by their ex-
ample, their teaching, their life, they
would help to make people ashamed
of their deeds of darkness. He also
had a sympathetic word to speak for
the fathers, mothers, sisters and bro-
thers of these young men and women
(Continued on page 16)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Leads an Out-of-the-Ordinary Event at Whitby

THE "Four Corners," at Whitby,
resounded to music of con-
tinuas, strum of guitar, blare of
cornets, and tinkle of tambourines
last (Wednesday) night. Towns-
people stopped agape, at the sight of
the host of Salvationists, in wide-
spread circle before the post office.
Testimony rang forth gloriously defi-
nite; then followed a march to the
Citadel, a few steps down the street.

It was indeed a distinctly "out-of-
the-ordinary" night for the Whitby
Corps! Nothing less, in fact, than a
visit from the Chief Secretary! And
he had brought with him a small
army of invaders from the Territorial
Headquarters: Major Ritchie, Staff-
Captain Bunton, Captain Turner,
Lieutenant Gaylard—and "The War
Cry." Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie and
Adjutant and Mrs. McBain, of the
Divisional Headquarters, were also
on hand.

The Hall was virtually crowded
when the Open-air attackers arrived,
in fact, extra chairs had to be com-
mandeered from the Town Hall.

A DROP OF ONE



IN THE CONGRESS ATTENDANCE! -IF YOU DON'T COME!

From the beginning, under the
Chief Secretary's genial guidance,
the service was one of elevating joy-
ousness. Commingled with the joy,
moreover, was that element of
serious purpose which characterizes
every Army endeavor, and in
testimony, exhortation and solo, the
visitors made clear Heaven's chal-
lenge to the spiritual impulses in
every life.

During the Chief Secretary's vigor-
ous and eminently practical message,
a silence that spoke loudly of absorb-
ing interest, prevailed. Most of those
present were Christians; therefore
the Colonel emphasized the obliga-
tions that Christians assume with
their profession. After comments,
from the lips of many, but confirmed
"The War Cry's" impression at the
time the Colonel was speaking, that
his words were finding lodgment in
the hearts of not a few.

The Whitby Corps Officers, Cap-
tain Kelly and Lieutenants Wilson
and Lumsden, together with the Sol-
diers of the Corps, were deeply grate-
ful for the Chief Secretary's visit. It
came as a stimulus to faith—an in-
centive to greater works.

"THANK GOD, I'M BACK!" And Thanks to All

The COMMISSIONER Returns to Canada

Interesting Interview Concerning Great Britain and the War Generally

"YES! It was a thrill to look upon the Canadian coast the other night.

'Land of wealth and land of beauty,
Freedom's home for hopeful man.'

Thank God! I'm back, considerably benefited and helped for the Campaigns yet to be, and for the work and people dear to my heart."

Such was the Commissioner's exclamation to "The War Cry" on his return to Canada, after his visit to the Old Land.

"Your long service and constant activity must have taken heavy toll of your powers?"

"Doubtless! And yet Army service has such gladness and recompense that I could not wish to cause anyone to think that the burden of office and the 'care of the Churches' brought excessive trouble or wastage. But, all the same, nearly forty-nine years of life and work as an Officer had certainly made me ready for a more-than-usual furlough, and that, thanks to God and the General's kindness, I have had. And it has been, both to Mrs. Hay and myself, of considerable service."

"Of course you saw the General?"

"Yes, and had several interviews with him on important aspects of Army work, as well as some close discussion of Canadian affairs. The General I found to be growing in the affection of our people everywhere, not only was this evidenced at the vast gathering at the Crystal Palace, London, but in individual Corps, and even in more detached and solitary places. The General has given himself so self-sacrificingly to his high office, and has so signally responded to the duties of the hour, many of which have been most strenuous and testing, that I can readily accept what I heard again and again among our people. Divine strength and unction and fitting have come to him in wondrous fulness.

"Yes, the General will, en route to Australia, give us one night in Toronto in February, and I know our people will be delighted to see him."

"We understood you attended some important conferences!"

"That is so. We had two days in close conference — that is, The General, The Chief of the Staff, and the Commissioners available — on those important matters: The Ranks of Officers, the Retirement Scheme, and other matters. The General will, doubtless, soon be sending forth his decisions. It is most evident that our Leaders are very solicitous on behalf of all our Officers, but particularly on behalf of those who have for years carried the burden. I am struck by the large and close-hand knowledge on all Army matters possessed by the General."

"You saw a good deal of The Army and its Corps?"

"Well, I did not go particularly for that, but, somehow, this is our meat and drink. We must see and know of beloved comrades anywhere and everywhere, and so in London, Scotland, Liverpool, and elsewhere we were delighted to find so many evidences of life and vigor; of confidence and rest, and of faith and trust. Oh, yes, The Army is prosecuting its great business, whether at International Headquarters, at Divisional Headquarters, at the International College, at the Corps, the

Social Institutions — in fact, everywhere. Our Officers appeared to me to be praying and working along the good old lines. The meetings I conducted, not too many, it is true, brought us in close touch with hundreds of old Salvationists. What a joy to meet them!"

"And your home Corps?"

"That was a treat! Fifty years ago! Can I ever forget the opening of Govan and the first year of that Corps? Five thousand souls! And now I was so placed as to be able to respond to their invitation to conduct the Jubilee. We had three days of High Jubilee—praises, prayer, testimony, public encomium and Press approval, and yet heart-searching as to how we are to do better. For three meetings the spacious Citadel was packed. Magistrates, ministers, old school-fellows, not a few of them — how they thanked God for The Army!"

"Scotland—you were there?"

"Surely!"

'Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself hath said—

This is my own, my native land?"

And Scotland has a fine Army, thank God! But, for the nonce, I was basking on its hills and dreaming in its heather; treading the paths of forbears for the last three hundred years; and making acquaintance with many. And, too, I was stirred by its history, its religious struggles, and its grave challenge of modern days.

"How many I met in Scotland who longingly looked while they asked, 'Did you meet my boy in Canada? Have you seen my daughter; my grandchild?'"

"You could hardly specify twenty thrills during your absence?"

"Indeed I could. I think I might go up to thirty, but I would readily give distinctiveness to—

- 1—Standing once more at the Founder's Monument on Mile End Waste, London.
- 2—A pilgrimage to the graves of our mighty dead at Abney Park—Founder, Army Mother, second General, seventeen Commissioners and wives.
- 3—The steps of the immortal Clapton Congress Hall.
- 4—The uplift of Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's.
- 5—The streets of vast London, especially in the early morning hours.
- 6—The ever-increasing charm of rural England.
- 7—The grandeur of Bonnie Scotland.
- 8—The Govan Cross, where I gave my first open-air address fifty years ago, and the salute given there by the whole Govan forces on the opening of the Jubilee.
- 9—The abbeys and castles of Great Britain.
- 10—The fellowship of our old comrades at the Centre.
- 11—The joy of sitting throughout a meeting with that princely, yet humble, Salvationist, Commissioner Carleton.
- 12—The grave problems of London's poor, a subject of undying interest to Mrs. Hay.
- 13—The growth of talent and yet increasing humility of our London Bands.
- 14—My old office at International Headquarters.

15—The house of my birth and the hills and dales of my forefathers.

16—Standing by the grave of the comrade of my youth — Commissioner Wm. Eadie.

17—The street on which I first saw the Founder — Main Street, Anderston, Glasgow.

18—The Covenanters' Monument on a lonely hillside—

"They lived unknown, till persecution drove them into fame,

And chased them up to Heaven!"

19—The majesty, and withal spiritual tenderness, of the spiritual songs of Britain.

20—The accessibility and comrade-spirit of the General. I will stop there."

"Thoughts, Commissioner?"

"I thought of one, I thought of two, But first of all I thought of you!

Ah, yes, one's work and people get a great grip on the heart and affection. And why not? Here is our life and work. Here is our life-comradeship and fellowship. So, whether pacing the deck, lying sleepless I fear, more than I wished for, the heart goes to its norm, its natural attraction. And daily we have prayed — God bless Canada! God inspire our Officers! Keep and preserve our people in love and holiness, in fervor and zeal, in affection for the souls of men, and in the more intense pursuit of these blessed standards of The Army."

"And a word further, Commissioner. What of the Bands and Songsters?"

"Yes, yes. I heard as many as I could, and I was delighted. One night Mrs. Hay presented eleven new instruments to the Clapton Congress Hall Band. How they lovingly remember Colonel Dalziel!

"Yes, I heard Coventry I play 'The King of Kings' selection, and the Rink, and Chalk Farm and others, and I will not omit my home Corps. Why, Govan, owing to lack of work, has lost so many of its fine men, and yet these young fellows—I say young, for nearly all are under 25—acquitted themselves most creditably. And for enunciation and attack and sweet persuasiveness the Govan Songsters are among the best I have heard. Surely the Bands and Songsters here in Canada, as elsewhere, have a fine mission, and have wonderfully pursued it. I will be delighted to help all and everywhere to even more fully discharge our Service to God and the people wherever I go.

"Before you go, let me say—I thought almost daily of the 'Cry,' our 'Cry.' I do hope we are going forward and upward. I confess my thoughts were stronger when our Toronto 'Cry' did not reach me as, alas! it did for several weeks."

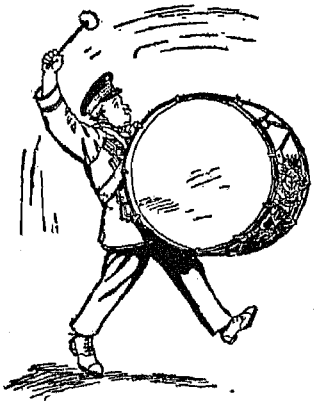
"And you find us all alive, I hope?"

"What a debt I owe to the Chief Secretary and Heads of Departments! What an obligation to Divisional Commanders, and Officers, and Locals, and, indeed, to all. But—I know it if anyone does—we have grown a people who love The Army and who intensely follow its merciful and benevolent work, and who are heart and soul devoted to the well-being of our Corps.

"I do, indeed, thank all concerned. And now for a winter of hearty service and devotion to Christ and souls! The Congress absorbs my love and prayer. May God descend upon us!"

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO

Our Musical Salvationists



YOUR PURPOSE

A Question in Rhyme

FROM Bandsman Sydney J. Stenning, of North Bay, came the following letter, which speaks for itself:

"When thinking of the many cases of wasted lives," he says, "with which we of The Army come in contact, I wrote the following lines:

*"The wheel of time turns on and on
And things that once were, now are gone;*

*Their purpose in this world did serve
And now have passed around the curve.*

*"And so, you, too, are on your way,
And soon will reach your turning day,
I wonder 'ere, my friend, you do
Will you have served your purpose,
too?"*

DOVERCOURT'S HARVEST

Band Leads Joyful Week-End Celebrations

DOVERCOURT Bandsmen proved their versatility during the Band week-end held in conjunction with the Harvest Festival celebrations. Commencing in the Open-air on Saturday night, the second such out-door engagement in which the full Band had participated during the week, the week-end effort was a time of strenuous activity in which the men co-operated in splendid manner.

The spirit of Thanksgiving prevailed throughout the Sunday morning gathering when Staff-Captain Coles and Band Sergeant J. Martin were "on the bridge" and Bandsman J. Whitehouse, who is also Corps Sergeant-Major, gave a most helpful address. Testimonies from the Bandsmen and also the Band's singing proved of gracious spiritual influence.

The afternoon witnessed the inauguration of the "Happy Hours at Dovercourt," a Sunday afternoon musical feature which is to be held on the last Sunday of each month throughout the fall and winter months. Staff-Captain A. Smith presided over this inaugural gathering.

An item for cornets and trombones, an Eb bass solo, by Bandsman A. Cutler, and an instrumental quartet interspersed the Band pieces. Of special interest was the introduction of the Male Voice Octet, under the leadership of Major Fred Beer. The Octet made its debut during the day with some delightfully rendered songs.

Ensign Watkins was in charge at night and gave an effective harvest address. A Candidate farewelled for the Training Garrison. At the invitation of Field-Major Ellsworth, comrades and friends brought their gifts to the Altar, the Band and Songsters coming forward in a body.

The week-end proved of rich blessing to both the ministrants and to those ministered unto.

Montreal I Band at Earls Court

Saturday, October 10th, 8 p.m., Musical Festival in Toronto Temple

The Chief Secretary will preside Sunday at 11 a.m.—Earls Court Citadel Sunday, at 3 p.m. and 7 p.m.—Oakwood Theatre. Praise Service at 8.30.

COLONEL McAMMOND will conduct meetings

Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, of the British Territory, Writes on

The Care of Instruments and Music

MANY Bands have spent considerable sums of money on the purchase of instruments, and all are constantly spending money on the purchase of music.

This money is usually very hard to get together, and the spending of it is carefully guarded by the Regulations, but no rules have been framed to make a man careful of his instrument or his music. It is evidently intended to leave that to his common sense, and to his conception of what is the right thing to be done with property that is entrusted to him.

It is, nevertheless, a lamentable thing that in the case of many Bands the instruments are very carelessly used, and music is lost or destroyed all for the want of a proper system and oversight.

The Handy Man

As to the instruments, there is undoubtedly a great saving in wear and tear if leather cases are provided. This particularly applies to the larger instruments. Very often, too, a small repair done at once will save a large bill later on.

The Bandmaster should, of course, keep an eye on the condition of instruments, and if his Band is a large one might adopt the system I have done, namely, appoint a man whose duty is to look after repairs and replacement fittings. By this means the Bandmaster is relieved of some of the detail work. He should, however, see that no repair or purchase of fitting is carried out without his sanction, and before the account for such work is paid it should be seen and initialed by the Bandmaster, thus keeping him in close touch with the expenditure.

The Bandsmen should regard themselves as trustees of the instruments during the time they hold them, and accordingly answerable for their condition.

The instruments should also be adequately insured. For a comparatively small sum they can be insured against fire, burglary and theft, and also against damage other than trifling injuries. The insurance can be effected to cover fire risks occurring everywhere. Thus if a Bandsman has a fire or burglary at his home and his instrument is destroyed or stolen the insurance policy I have suggested would provide for its replacement in the same manner as if the fire or that occurred the risk of loss or serious damage while on a journey. To a Band like Chalk Farm that does a lot of travelling this is a very necessary insurance to effect.

As to the Music

Now a word or two as to the music.

The condition of the music used by many of our Bands is simply disgraceful. It is a discredit both to the man who uses it and to those who have the management of the Band. The sheets are loose and torn. They cannot be found when they are wanted, and in consequence the Band is

PARTNERS FOR SERVICE
Hallelujah Wedding at Dundas

An interesting wedding took place at Dundas Corps recently, when Bandsman Hewitt and Songster Eva Townsend were united in marriage, by Brigadier MacDonald.

A large crowd of comrades were



Bandsman and Mrs. Hewitt, Dundas

present to wish the two comrades much success and happiness.

May God make them of greater blessing and use than ever.

PETERBORO HOSPITALITY

The Peterboro Temple Band were delighted with the opportunity of entertaining the members of the famous St. Hilda's Band during their visit to the city for the local exhibition. The exhibition board entertained the visitors to a banquet at which representatives of all the various musical organizations of the city were present; Adjutant Falle, Bandmaster Richardson, Young People's Band-Leader Halcrow, and Special Efforts Secretary G. H. Young represented The Army. Dr. Fricker, of Toronto, was also a guest. A sight-seeing tour of the city was arranged and an Army Bandsman in each car acted as guide. Twenty of the St. Hilda's men billeted in Bandsmen's homes. The Senior and Young People's Bands with other local bands, were in the welcome parade in which the visitors also marched.

Their playing was a real stimulus to us, and we hope to profit by hearing them. We will ever remember their rendition of the "Hallelujah Chorus," and the accompaniment to the community singing of "Abide With Me," as well as their brilliant performances of the various classics. —Pep.



St. Catharines Young People's Band, a useful and enthusiastic company of instrumentalists

THE BAND IN MEAN STREET

There The Army "Pied-Piper" is Seen to Best Advantage

Rising from the humblest beginnings, Army Bands to-day occupy a recognized place in the musical world. Their playing in great auditoriums and on notable public occasions has called forth high praise from leading musicians in this and other countries. But nowhere is an Army Band seen to better advantage than in a mean street on a Sunday morning. Crowds of excited children usually arrive with it, running or dancing by its side, Pied-Piper fashion. No other band comes down their street—this is their own! When a halt is called, and a ring formed, children and Bandsmen mingle together with no serious attempt to disentangle them, except that a space is cleared for the drummer to swing his sticks. There is Band playing, singing, and short addresses, the whole lasting about

three-quarters of an hour. The children themselves provide an additional choir. In the intervals of their playing the Bandsmen often fraternize with the parents. Instant decisions to do the right are urged, and the drum is sometimes placed in the middle of the ring as a 'Penitent-form.' A poor mother or an over-night drinker, sadder but wiser—sometimes a would-be suicide—may kneel at the drum.

Through the drab streets to their Hall march these men in bright uniforms with shining instruments, making melody because of the melody already in their hearts. The people go back to their old ways, but they have seen and heard something which makes them not quite the same. God's own music has been brought into Mean Street.—A.G.H.

kept waiting when a Journal number is given out. The loss of a few sheets then becomes a good excuse to purchase a new book as soon as the book is completed and published.

I am informed that one Band regularly "scraps" all its loose sheets as soon as the complete book is published containing the journal numbers of the loose sheets and purchases these books. I regard that as a gross waste of money.

What is the remedy? The whole thing is quite simple.

First, a librarian who doesn't mind a little work should be appointed.

Then a Journal guard should be purchased for each man.

As each Journal is issued the Bandsmen's books should be got in, say on the Sunday night as they leave the Hall.

The librarian can then paste the Journal in the "guard" and bring the set of books to the next practice.

THE CONGRESS

DIARIZE THE DATES

OCTOBER 16 TO 21

WHAT IS THE KEY TO WORLD PEACE?

WAR HAS PLAYED an infamous role in the drama of life. It would appear that men have always quarrelled with their neighbors, often on the slightest provocation. The last grim struggle indicated all too plainly that civilization, whatever else it has done, has certainly not taught humanity to control this combative instinct—though it has placed in men's hands weapons of slaughter infinitely more destructive than anything our fathers ever imagined.

Tribal patriotism, which ran as a strong tide in the breast of early man, has developed through various stages into a national patriotism. There is now a need of a new patriotism, one not built on racial or national distinctions, but on those fundamental qualities which are common to humankind the world around.

Numerous objections have been raised against the idea of a universal brotherhood, but, as a general thing, when analyzed, it is found they refer to merely superficial differences. Beneath surface differentiations lie the universal instincts; which is why war and hate are common to all men, and also why we are convinced that, when men have learned to respond to the appeal of Jesus, love will transcend hate, and peace, an inevitable corollary, will come into her rightful place.

What is the key that will open the door to world-wide peace?

The Salvation offered by God through Jesus Christ! When the teachings of Jesus become part of humanity's life, when good-will is practiced in dairy affairs and men cease to exploit the weak and innocent and ignorant, then will the sword have become an anachronism!

The Master's Example

It is a long and arduous climb from the cruel chaos engendered by national and racial disputes to a state of universal brotherhood. Jesus perceived that such a happy condition was not possible of attainment in His day. "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," He said. This did not imply that He approved of imperialism, but that He, the practical idealist, did not consider the time ripe for the elimination of political organizations.

In present-day considerations of world peace we would do well to profit by the Master's example and resist the temptation to dwell solely in the realm of idealism. Utopian visions are very good in so far as they help us to centre our minds upon a very definite objective, but it is also required that we keep our feet on earth, meeting the issues of the day in a sane and level-headed fashion.

But it is our duty to aid in creating a peace sentiment in the minds of the people, in opposition to the efforts of those statesmen and militarists who still believe in the "ennobling qualities of war." Such men are aided by the powers of darkness!

It is only within the last few years that anything like a widespread desire for permanent peace has become prominent in world affairs. We believe its existence to-day is due to the gradual penetration of Christian ideals into the mass of human thought. Mankind has been slow to set a correct valuation upon the ethics of Christ. We have been content to fashion them into creeds rather than deeds. Nevertheless, the Divine leaven has wrought wonders. It created in Rome's later days a public conscience that rendered morally impossible the inhumanity of early-empire practices. It ultimately prevailed over the slave-trade—and this despite opposition ever from ecclesiastical circles! Now it is causing the world to realize the absolute futility, the bestiality of war.

Unconsciously, in many instances, men are

**"Every Man is Responsible
for any War, because
all Men are Linked to-
gether, because Sin
is at the Root of
War, and be-
cause all Men
are Sinners"**

(See Our Frontispiece)

comparing bloodshed and human hatred with the Spirit of Jesus, and are learning to detest the one and long for the other! This is the Church's opportunity, whilst the pendulum of human thought is swinging peace-ward, to emphasize the fact that Jesus can utterly destroy the hatred and fear and selfishness that make for strife.

A suggestion recently offered by a famous English publicity expert, Sir Charles Higham, has a psychological soundness and a simplicity that impresses us. "The great appeal of peace," he says, "is to motherhood. Convert the women-folk and the greatest power of advertising in the whole world has been released. If on some morning it could be arranged for all the mothers of the world to resolve to tell their children they must not kill but find another way, the task of advertising Peace would be finished."

There can be no doubt that if Christian principles were really applied in the home by the parents, and if love were there enthroned, not as an expression of maudlin sentimentality, but as a sturdy, vigorous force, able to stand up amidst all vicissitudes of life, then the idea that peace and love are to be preferred to hatred and cruelty would become part of the very mentality of the rising generation. Who can measure the effect that such a transformation of attitude would have on world affairs in general? With the rejection of war, and of the evils that eventuate from war, the sources of economic distress, suffering of the poor, and injustice, would also be abolished, for they are identical, and all grow from the one root, SIN.

Peace Must be Militant

It will be well to remind ourselves occasionally that, so long as there is opposition, peace cannot be passive. Paradoxical though it may seem, peace must be militant. It is a war against sin in every form—against falsehood, against covetousness. It cannot be symbolized as an ethereal emissary of Utopian ideals; rather it should be considered as a robust figure, fully accoutred to do battle against injustice, superstition, and all sin, which makes for discord.

Professor Henri Clavier, of the University of Montpellier, France, points out that "Every man is responsible for any war, because all men are linked together, because sin is at the root of war, and because all men are sinners. This is a quite serious and true statement. And it follows that any country is responsible for any war, because it is composed of sinful men. That is also quite serious and quite true. But we cannot turn that elementary, ethical, religious and Christian truth into the absurd statement that a man who has been assaulted by another, and who has been ob-

liged to hurt him in self-defence, bears the same responsibility for the whole assault as the man who made the assault, just because both men are sinners. Of course, they are sinners! But sin is no metaphysical entity, one and the same everywhere, in every man and in every society.

"Sin is a psychological reality which is shaped into hundreds and thousands of different forms. And the conviction of sin and the yearning for Salvation grow vivid and active in a soul in proportion as this very soul becomes conscious of what is particular, characteristic and personal in its own sin. There are people who believe very strongly in the sin of the world, or in the sin of Mr. So-and-So, but they are not yet ready for conversion because they have never admitted their own sin."

In our endeavors to create a "peace conscience" the fact of sin cannot be overlooked. It must be dealt with, not only as the root-cause of war, but of every human disorder. Jesus possesses the universal panacea for sin, in whatever form it may manifest itself. If all men were truly His followers, war would be impossible. When He becomes the focus of every mind, then will all hearts beat as one.

*"In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close-binding all mankind."*

Our Double Duty

We cannot refrain from further quotation of Professor Clavier's words. They are pertinent and practical, and merit the sincere consideration of every follower of Christ:

"The Christian Church has a double duty: to pray and to work. To pray, that is essentially to seek and to maintain that intimate and sacred relationship with God and Christ which makes a man truly religious and truly Christian. To work, that is to practice and work out this relationship in the world which has been created and must be saved.

"But we have come to see that both duties are on the same line, and are, at the bottom, the one and the same duty, the duty of expressing God, of giving to His divine will the expressions which He requires, and that is His Kingdom. Thus prayer, intense and deep, is the main and most fruitful activity of the Church and in the Church. Such prayer means a yearning and a making of souls with God, through God, and no merely passive contemplation.

"Thus Christian work, intense and living work, cannot but be sustained and permeated with prayer; thus Christian activity is a right prayer, and not the least of prayers in God's eyes. The Church of Christ is thus on active service in all directions, whether she pray or work, for her prayers are her essential work and her work must be essentially a prayer. Prayer and work, a working prayer, a praying work, are essential for the making of peace, for peace is no passive or negative thing, but a positive reality, Christian peace at any rate, and we can be satisfied with no other."

"Peace I leave with you," said the Master, "My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you." Peace is humanity's heritage. It comes with acceptance of Christ. Let us preach and practice that love which is the sole requisite for Heavenly citizenship—love which finds its source and strength in communion with God, and translates the things of Heaven into a practical vocabulary that all earth cannot help but admire. We have faith to believe that the day will dawn when that language of love will be found on all lips.—DEXTOR LE DREW.

HARVEST BLESSINGS

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier) — Adjutant and Mrs. McBain conducted the Harvest Festival meetings on Sunday, and gave inspiring Bible talks.

The Young People were pleased to have the Adjutant visit them in the Company meeting.

In the night service Candidate L. Hall farewelled for the Training Garrison. One seeker sought and found the Saviour.

ON THE MOUNTAIN-TOP

PARIS (Captain and Mrs. Johnson)—Paris is in the valley, but it is on the mountain-top so far as Corps activities are concerned.

We had wonderful services on Sunday when we held our Harvest Festival meetings. On Monday the sale was conducted. Many of the good things were bought to be sent to poor people. Of special influence in the evening were the farewell words of Candidate Huntley.—"F."

LATE OPEN-AIR

SARNIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—On Saturday and Sunday Major and Mrs. Sparks conducted the meetings. Their addresses were of inspiration and blessing to all who attended the meetings.

After the Salvation meeting we held our late Open-air, when again the Major addressed the crowd. Much interest and evident conviction were the outcome of this "extra" at the end of a busy day.

ACROSS THE LINE

ST. STEPHEN (Commandant and Mrs. Sanford)—We had with us for the week-end Staff-Captain Ellery from St. John, and the blessing of God rested upon her visit. On Saturday afternoon we went to Eastport, Me., where we held two Open-air.

The evening Open-air in Calais and St. Stephen were well attended. Sunday, all day, was a time of blessing. The young people were delighted to have the Staff-Captain present.

SEVENTH OF NEW SERIES Where Waves The Army Flag

Not only on the street-corner, to sound of martial music; nor swinging through broad thoroughfares, with happy song, and the echoing tread of a great host; but in out-of-the-way places, amongst people of differing necessities. Yet is the message always the same: "God is with us—There is Hope for all in Jesus!"



INTRODUCTION

In our previous instalment we have shown something of conditions in London's Dockland, and how Army Slum Officers aid the necessitous—mostly women. The coming of Adjutant Catharine Hine, her interest in Chinese people, her efforts to teach English to sailormen, what time she also spoke to them of Jesus, has also been referred to as a missionary work in London's East End.

A Chinese sailor, given an Army Flag by the "Little Teacher," returned to his native inland village, and that Flag, recognized by a rebel officer, who also had passed through the Adjutant's school, saved the villagers from death.

Overtaken by tuberculosis the Adjutant passed peacefully away from a cottage in the Weald of Kent. The coming of "The Big Brother" introduces the author himself, a Fleet Street Editor, into Slum Work. He engages in all manner of labors, as an assistant to the Officers, on at least one day per week, and tells many interesting stories regarding such work.

Loving the Unlovely

ALMOST on the first day of her appointment to the London slums, a young Officer, whose life had been lived in the country, where the farm lands of the South are swept by the breezes of the Channel, was summoned to a room in the East End. A man had just died in it from a peculiarly terrible form of cancer.

It was a single room, in which he and his wife and family had all been herded together day and night. Dead and living were there together now. There was an unbearable stench; yet, had there been any food, this was the only place in which it could have been eaten. As a matter of fact, there was not so much as a crust of bread. The man, long out of work and ill, had died without a penny; his very body was bare, save for a dirty rag. Clothing and furniture had all gone to the pawnshop. Frightened neighbors held aloof, and there was no means with which to hire a woman to wash and lay out the corpse. In this extremity The Salvation Army Officer had been sent for, and the untired country-bred lass prayed for nerve to face her awful task.

She found that the man had not possessed a shirt or anything else of which a shroud might decently be made, and the case was a nightmare of urgency. So she made a raid upon her own "bottom drawer," and from its few treasures took a best nightdress, in which she sent him to his burial.

There is scarcely one among the tales of horror filed in the Slum Department which is not relieved by

some such deed of love. Here, for instance, is a story from Bath, the story of a woman dying in a cellar kitchen within the shadow of the Abbey.

The cellar to which the Slum Officers were called was one beneath a large, old-fashioned house, let off in rooms. Its solitary tenant was looked upon as mad; and certainly her appearance suggested it. There was a hump upon her back, her nails were like claws, and she was inconceivably dirty and neglected. Quite helpless by reason of her age and illness, she lay upon her filthy bed, while the great rats ran over her. She had managed to kill one of them, but they were bold with long impunity, and they came out noisily even while one of the Officers was talking to her, stealing the food she had put on the table.

The only light came from a candle stick in a jar, and it was clearly an impossibility to treat a case of the kind in these conditions. Removal to the infirmary was suggested, but the woman begged that rather she might

be allowed to die where she was. The Officer, seized with a sudden impulse, leaned down to her.

"Would you like," she whispered, "to come and die with us?"

A look of astonishment crept into the fierce old face. "Oh, yes," came the answer. "That I would!"

They sent for an ambulance and within five minutes it was there. She was lifted tenderly on to the stretcher and carried into the Hall of the Slum Post, where she was washed and tended. It was found then that the supposed hump on her back was no bump at all but an illusion, produced by the wearing of ten blouses and much underclothing, to conceal a pitiful state of emaciation.

Comforted and cleansed, she was put into the Officer's own bed, and as she gazed around her she muttered one word—"Heaven!" This was on a Saturday, and she lived until the following day, with the Officers constantly waiting upon her. They spoke to her of Jesus, but she answered that "she was not good enough" for Him, words which

prompted them to recite to her the verses of everybody's hymn:

*There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He, only, could unlock the gate
Of Heaven, and let us in.*

It was as she was repeating the two last lines, in a voice barely audible, that she died, having previously begged her new-found friends to accept all her worldly possessions—one loaf, one egg, a pinch of sugar and some margarine.

Some facts about her were later brought to light. She was of good family, but a tragedy in her early days had made her strange in manner. Suspicious of friendly overtures, she had repulsed all those who would have helped her, and had lived from hand to mouth, spending the odd coppers she earned in strange ways, as in the purchase of odds and ends at the fish market to give to stray cats. The Slum Secretary's note on the case sums it all up in eight words: "A life in which there was no love."

(To be continued)

∴ To The Realms of Endless Day ∴

A "CONQUERER" TO THE END

Mrs. Captain Wilder Victorious in Life and Death

THE sudden Call of Mrs. Captain James Wilder came as a shock to her loved ones, comrades and friends. While she had not been well for the past few months, the promoted Officer struggled bravely in performing her duties as wife, mother and Officer until, on Monday, September 21st, it was found necessary for her to undergo an operation, and on the following Thursday her spirit took its flight.

On that date, six years previously, she had left home and her place in the Stratford Corps to commence her life's work as a soul-winner. Gladys Bexton, as she was then, had a wonderful heritage of Christian influence and example in her parents, who are members of the Baptist Church. She was converted at the age of eleven, and when fifteen told her mother she felt led to go to The Army in order to become an Officer. Mrs. Bexton made it a matter of prayer, and hearing God's voice and recognizing His will, gave her sanction. Immediately the young warrior took her stand, entering whole-heartedly into Open-air work, and separating herself from the world. In her own room she made her definite consecration to God, through the teaching of Mrs. Major Kendall on Sanctification.

She became an active worker as a Company Guard and Corps Cadet and left her influence on young and old alike. She became a member of the Conqueror's Session and, as a single Officer, assisted at Windsor I, Trenton, Ont., Birch Cliff, Port Hope and Uxbridge. Three years ago she was united in marriage to Captain James Wilder, and together they commanded St. Mary's and Listowel and for the last three months were stationed at Tillsonburg.

Three years and three weeks after conducting the marriage, Colonel Adby returned to Stratford to conduct the funeral service of Mrs. Captain Wilder. Every seat in the Hall

was filled; many people were standing, and it was estimated that as many more were outside the Citadel waiting to pay their last respects and file past her casket. Colonel Adby led an impressive service and soloed, for the comfort of the bereaved, "Sometime we'll understand," for it is a mystery to all who knew her why one so young, with her life so full of promise, should be taken, but husband and parents say "Thy will be done."

Young People's Sergeant-Major Jessie Greenshields, of Danforth, spoke of the days when Lieutenant Gladys Bexton came to assist her in her Corps, of the struggles they had, how they had prayed together, and of how much help she had been to her. Major Best spoke of the promoted Officer's worth, of the splendid helpmeet she was to her husband, for not only did she shoulder her responsibilities as wife and mother, but played her part as an Officer.

Colonel Adby read and spoke from the 46th Psalm, "God is our refuge and strength," a Psalm which was underlined in her Bible and which she had asked her husband to read prior to entering hospital. The Stratford Band and comrades led the funeral procession. At the graveside, the Rev. M. Connor, of the Baptist Memorial Church, led in prayer. Six men-Officers were pall-bearers.

Colonel Adby led the memorial service where the Songsters' singing and the solo by Mrs. Major Best turned all minds to eternal things. Brother Sumner spoke of the coming of Mrs. Captain Wilder to The Army, her happy disposition, and how her Company of children always flocked around her. Sister Mrs. Bingham, of Woodstock, recalled childhood days when she had watched her friend's life and been led to Jesus through her instrumentality. Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. Wilder also paid glowing tribute to the glorified warrior. The Band played "Promoted to Glory,"

SISTER MRS. RIGBY,
Riverdale

Riverdale has lost a loyal Soldier in the passing of Sister Mrs. Rigby, who was called to her Reward after failing in health for several years. She was ever faithful in her attendance at the meetings, and was a good worker in the Home League. In the early days she served as an Officer, but owing to illness had to retire from active service.

The funeral service was conducted



Sister Mrs. Rigby, Riverdale

by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey, and was largely attended.

At the memorial service Sister Mrs. Farmer, the Home League Secretary, spoke of the faithful life of our promoted comrade, and referred to the good work she had done on behalf of the Home League.

and Colonel Adby read and spoke from the Bible used by Mrs. Captain Wilder. Three seekers volunteered as soon as the Prayer-meeting commenced, and one other joined them later.

The promoted Officer's brother left the next day to commence his training as a minister, declaring that he was going to wield the sword his sister had now laid down.

The prayers and sympathy of all are extended to Captain Wilder and his children, Grace and Gordon, and also to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bexton, and other bereaved ones.

*Under this heading we are giving a series of extracts from "God in the Slums," by Hugh Redwood. The book may be purchased from our Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont., in paper cover, 35 cents; cloth cover, 65 cents; postage 6 cents extra.

MODERN YOUTH AND THE INSTRUMENT OF DEATH

SAID A BRITISH WRITER, in "Public Opinion," some time ago: "My wife and I stood, recently, on an ancient bridge across the Yarmuk River, where it brawls down from Transjordan, to lose itself in the quieter depths of the River Jordan, not far from the place where John baptized Jesus. Above the noise of the water came the thin, sweet piping of a life."

"Looking along the bank I saw a tall, seventeen-year-old Arab boy, playing a flute, and behind him a donkey, carrying his two younger sisters. He came nearer. After calculation, I asked him to show me his flute."

"It was a gun-barrel, used by some Briton or Turk or German in the last war. He had picked it up, had filed it in two, had perforated it with holes, and now played the airs of peace upon it—played them to his listening people, to his tribe around the camp-fire, to his sisters, and, on that day, to the foreigners from another land. It came to me then, and remains, as a symbol of that ancient prophecy, 'They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning hooks.' It was a picture of modern youth taking the modern instrument of death and making it into the instrument of peace."

A PAGE FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

Open-Air Aids

No 5.—Words!

"WE ARE far too apt," says Max Muller, eminent German philologist (one who makes a scientific study of languages) "to look upon our dictionary as something given, something for which no one is responsible, something for which we owe no thanks to anybody. But that is not so. Our words are not rough, unhewn stones, left at our door by a glacial moraine; they are blocks that have been brought to light by immense labor, that have been carved, shaped, measured, and weighed again and again, before they become what we find them to be."

Language is the medium by which thoughts and ideas are expressed. It is clear then, that if you wish your ideas and thoughts to be accurately conveyed, your language must be well-known, so that there can be no doubt in the minds of your hearers, of what you really mean. You should strive diligently to acquire ability to express your thoughts grammatically and correctly. Here are a few hints to follow, if you would know the power and correct use of words:

1.—Make yourself familiar with the meanings of words. Many words with which you think you are well acquainted have meanings which perhaps you never ascribe to them! You will find it profitable, each day, to write down all the meanings for each word on a self-prepared list. Consult no outside help. Then compare your meanings with those given in a good standard dictionary.

2.—Use words with clearness and precision. Remember that many words which seem to be synonymous, upon close examination are found to differ slightly in meaning. Precision is the result of the use of the words that best express your meaning.

In an Army Open-air we should remember that many listeners do not understand our terminology. Such words and expressions as: "My sins are under the Blood"; "Saved"; "The world"; "The Lamb of God"—have little or no definite significance for many of our auditors. The vital truths behind such terms should be explained clearly and precisely when speaking to the non-church-goers, who form perhaps more than fifty per cent. of our Open-air crowds.

3.—Have clearly in mind the idea which your words are intended to express. A moment's reflection will reveal that the simplest words are difficult to define; words such as goodness, honesty, purity, kindness.

4.—Never cease increasing your vocabulary. When an unknown word crops up in your reading, fly to the dictionary.

Do not use words that would be over the heads of the average listener; to do so is not a display of intelligence, but rather of poor manners and ignorance. There are plenty of simple words which everyone understands, many of which, however, are unusual and not in common use. Such words will tend to add vigor and freshness to your speaking. Shakespeare used very few large words; yet his vocabulary was prodigious, and his style is ever fresh; so it is with the Bible, and every work that has won an honored place in English literature.

OUR OPEN FORUM

A column on this page will be open for the presentation and discussion of matters that have a bearing on the life of young people. Questions may be asked; personal problems dealt with; the story of conversion given; a written testimony or the account of an adventure in Christian warfare—in fact, letters will be welcomed concerning the hundred and one things that have to do with the youth of to-day. We invite the young folk in their teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

A Young Man in Doubt

Dear Editor:

I am nineteen years of age, and working on a farm. I desire strongly to be a true Christian: I find great help in attending church, and in reading religious writings and books, including the Bible. Yet it is difficult to forsake evil in thought and deed. I want to know how I can forsake sin.

I have been reading "John Wesley's Journal." He claims that people can be saved in a moment; so does Harold Begbie. Henry Drummond, however, implies that conversion is gradual. So do many of the poets. I confess I am puzzled. I pray for love, for strength, then I slip back. I believe many young folk are tossed about like myself. If you can help me, I wish you would.

If I could be of aid to any young person by corresponding with them, I would be glad to do so. If you know of anyone who is in need of food or clothing, I would willingly send what I can in money to help them.

I would like to say that, in my opinion, present conditions are caused by greed—manifested in all classes, and only varied by the class's differing opportunities and abilities. I don't, of course, believe that all are greedy.

Please send me the price of a year's subscription to "The War Cry."

W. W., Woodbridge, Ont.

My dear friend, have you ever watched a sunrise? Long before the orb actually appears, a glimmering, growing sheen is cast athwart the sky. It is a hazy glow against the blackness, at first; soon it turns red, then changes from hue to hue, finally diffusing the whole sky with its glory. All this happens before the sun actually rises. It comes suddenly, the topmost rim appearing instantaneously, a thing of fire. In a moment 'tis full day.

What has this to do with conversion? Let me point out, first, that all conversions do not take place in the same way. With some it is a sudden and dramatic episode; an event which makes the old life as different in every way as night from day. Then again for others—particularly those brought up in a Christian environment, who have not indulged in great sin—it resembles the sunrise. There is the faint glow of early discrimination; the initial stirring of young conviction; the gradual turning of the mind toward Christ and His demands. All this is but preparatory to the actual conversion; yet all this may be termed "conversion" in the larger sense. Henry Drummond, Dean Inge, and many other

notable Christians have used the term in this way.

However, in its really vital and essential sense, conversion occurs when the soul, repentant and with full faith in its Lord, accepts Him as supreme Saviour. Salvation is the gift of God; it is not a reward for works! "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God."

Do not depend upon feelings and moods! Do not allow intellectual queries to shake your faith in Christ; He stands invincible, while the theories of men that do not harmonize with truth, topple on every side. You will find stability in the security of His presence; joy in the opportunities of service.

Is it not possible that you might find needy folk right in your own locality, who would be glad of whatever help you could offer, in the name of your Master?

We are happy to welcome you to the Young People's page, and would be glad to hear from you again, and any of your friends.

The subscription rate for "The War Cry" is \$2.50 per year. May God bless you.—Editor.

KEEP YOUR TROUBLE AT HOME

HOW much braver it is to keep our troubles from the world than to air them in public.

There are some girls who keep a calm, beautiful exterior even though they be in a state of mental ferment. These develop into women who are far above the ordinary in intelligence. They know the uselessness of showing their feelings if those feelings are not of the best. They know how little interest the ordinary world has in their troubles, in any case.

The world cares only for the best in people, and takes scant interest in their personal misfortunes. In competitions of mental or physical endurance the side that shows alarm, fear, or anger is always the losing side.

The beautiful girl must cultivate fortitude and calmness. A little

knowledge of the philosophy of life will help one to be calm and accept the inevitable.

The strongest characters do not express emotion in public, but they go through all the heart pangs just the same as the weaker ones, and often, perhaps, more seriously.

It matters all the world what a man does really believe and so hold as to bring it vitally home to his soul. What he believes moulds him in spirit and in life.—Harvey D. Kitchel.

OPEN-AIR OUTLINE AID

Current events of popular interest often provide splendid material on which to base Open-air talks. For instance the fluctuation and uncertainty in the world's money marts to-day might be effectively paralleled with the value and certainty of the spiritual riches to be found in Christ Jesus.

Scientist and Bible

Part 7—By Dr. H. Kelly

CONCLUDING, let me offer a brief syllabus of some reasons for accepting the Bible literally as the Word of God.

It is the only Book in the world which reveals a God infinitely above our own natural imaginings, worthy of our love and worship, and inexhaustible in His wonderful nature.

The heart of man the whole world over ever hungers for God. St. Augustine cried, "Lord, Thou hast made us for Thyself, and restless are our hearts until they rest in Thee."

The Bible message is God's perfect answer to that despairing cry of our spirit-starved humanity.

This divinely inspired Word is a gracious message written by God's prophets over a period of centuries, comparable to nothing else on earth.

It treats nature with a dignity and comprehension comparable to no other book ever penned.

It treats the book of nature, too, as a world of parables of the spiritual life, as the spirit of man, disclosed in his language of metaphor, trope, parable, and allegory, has always unremediatedly held it to be.

Alone does it reveal sin as the act of a traitor in rebellion against God.

In opposition to false science and false religions it fixes the origin of sin at a particular time and in an individual, Satan, and at the very

"THE YOUNG SOLDIER"
A TREAT FOR THE
CHILDREN

outset promises sin's cessation forever when that arch traitor shall be rendered forever important; then eternal peace will reign.

It reveals God's righteousness in Christ, His judgment of sin, and His great mercy to every sinner who trusts Him.

It is an intimate revelation of Christ, His judgment of sin, and His world, to all His followers the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

It reveals God's gift of His Holy Spirit—our ever-present Guide on our earthly pilgrimage.

It is the one book in the world which is always young and fresh and inspiring.

The Bible has stood the persistent assaults of Satan and all its enemies through all ages, and it goes on shining with ever increasing luster.

Whatever there is in civilization that is worth while rests on the Bible's precepts.

If only half the people would accept and apply the Bible wholeheartedly, myriads would be won to Christ, and the terrors which threaten the nations to-day would all vanish, and peace, with her attendant blessings, would reign.

Everywhere, and in all its teachings, the Bible claims to be the authoritative Word of God, and as such I accept it.

(The End)

This stimulating series has been taken from a book written a few years ago, by Dr. Howard A. Kelly. It is called "A Scientific Man and the Bible," and may be secured from any well-stocked book-store, or The Army's Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

SIX FIND SALVATION

Training Garrison Specials

HAMILTON IV (Ensign and Mrs. Jolly)—We have just spent a wonderful week-end. The meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain Bracey, Ensign Dunkley, and Sergeants Knapp and Nunn from the Training Garrison. These visiting comrades led on separate Open-air with the Sisters of the Corps, while the Band took their own stands.

A time of spiritual strengthening was experienced throughout the week-end, and six seekers plunged into the Fountain and made their peace with God.

On Monday night the visiting party was augmented by the presence of two more from the Training Garrison, Lieutenant Pilfrey and Sergeant Everitt, all united to render a musical program which was greatly appreciated.—Bar.

GIVING OF THEIR BEST

OTTAWA II (Adjutant and Mrs. Waters)—Another week-end of victory! Three more were won for God on Sunday night. Surely a sight to be cherished in the memory of farewelling Cadet Dorothea Tame.

On Monday night a special program of music and song, under the direction of Bandmaster Gage, was presented by the Band and Songsters, on the occasion of the Cadet's farewell. We were pleased to have with us at this gathering a visitor in the person of Major Wright, Brigadier and Mrs. Bristow, and a number of other Officers were also present.

It will be realized that Ottawa II is giving of its best to the work, when we say that our comrade's departure will leave us without a Young People's Sergeant-Major, Guard-Leader, and Songster Organist. These positions were held by the Cadet, in addition to being a Higher Grade Corps Cadet. God make her a soul winner.

The different branches of our Corps are progressing. Adjutant Waters has a troop of Scouts in the making, and the Young People's work generally is going ahead.

Adjutant Brett, of the Grace Hospital, has taken over the duties of Songster Sergeant, and Corps Cadet Lily Hope that of Songster Organist.

A "FULL TIME" WEEK-END

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—Last week-end the meetings were conducted by the Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major Spooner. Enthusiasm was running high, and on Saturday night a great welcome was extended to the "specials," in both Open-air and indoor meetings. The Hall was tastefully decorated with a harvest display.

On Sunday morning the Life-Saving Scouts, with their Bugle Band and the Guards, paraded.

In the afternoon the Major addressed the Company meeting and also gave a helpful talk to the Young People's Locals. He spent some time at both Young People's and Senior Open-air at night.

In spite of the heat, the Citadel was packed for the final gathering. A successful Altar service was a feature of this meeting. Mrs. Spooner's singing was of blessing to all.

On Monday we held our sale of produce.—E.G.

LIPPINCOTT CORPS

Sunday, October 11th

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART

will conduct an

Old-Time Down East Sunday

Services—11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

Pray and Believe

Unique Musical Program

By FIELD-MAJOR T. URQUHART

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One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

ARNOT, Mrs. John (nee Jane Harriet Muirhead)—Widow. Age 66; short; brown eyes; fair complexion, with freckles. Born in Nairnshire, Scotland. Lived in Ottawa and Toronto. Sister enquires.

JOHNSTON, Sarah—Born in Ireland. Came to Canada eighteen years ago. Last heard of in June, 1928. Has been married twice. Married names not known. Kindly communicate with us.

BOYD, Florida—Age 35 years; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Born in Belfast, Ireland. Missing about fifteen years. Late of Colbourne, Ont. Sister and brothers most anxious for news.

BRODIE, Alice—Age 45 years; medium height; auburn hair; fair complexion; grey eyes. Born in Glasgow, Scotland. Sent from Home in Saltcoats, Scotland, to Canada, about thirty-two years ago. Sister enquires.

LAWN, Irene May—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; weight 130 lbs.; fair hair and complexion; light grey eyes. Has child of two years. Last known address, Montreal. Mother is anxious for news.



COOMBER, Syd. ney—Age 16; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Place of birth, Toronto. Missing one month.

DRUNKARDS CONVERTED

LIPPINCOTT (Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)—The Fire is burning at Lippincott. On Saturday night, while the rain was coming down, a woman under the influence of drink knelt at the corner of College and Brunswick streets.

Last Sunday we had Adjutant Green, the Divisional Young People's Secretary with us. It was indeed a splendid day. The climax came in the night meeting, when the Citadel was almost full and the comrades were praying and believing. While Adjutant Green was speaking, Mrs. Howlett and Brother Hicks were in the vestibule praying for a man that had left the meeting, praying that he would come back. Prayer was answered. He came back, and while he was very much under the influence of drink, came to the Mercy-seat and was gloriously saved. To the amazement of many he rose to his feet a sober man. Hallelujah!

At away after ten o'clock when he rose to sing "I have an interest in the Bleeding Lamb," there were still over one hundred people in the Citadel.

Adjutant Green put in a full day, with three Senior meetings and three Young People's meetings.—M.

BACKSLIDERS RETURNING

NAPANEE (Ensign and Mrs. Worthylake)—We are having wonderful times in Napanee. Backsliders are returning to the Fold and testifying to the saving power of God. The visit of Staff-Captain Ursaki over the week-end was greatly enjoyed by all.

On Monday night a splendid crowd turned out to hear the message of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Burrows. Home League members also had the privilege of hearing Mrs. Burrows on Monday afternoon.—A.G.D.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING

BROCK AVENUE (Adjutant and Mrs. Barker)—On Sunday we had our Harvest Festival services, and there was a splendid display of produce. On Monday night the Band and Songsters gave a Musical Festival.—B.H.

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

ATMOSPHERE LORE

LET us now, by way of change, have a learned discussion about the atmosphere and gases and breathing.

The air consists chiefly of two gases, oxygen and nitrogen.

In every 100 gallons of air there are approximately 21 gallons of oxygen and 79 of nitrogen.

Oxygen is a gas without which there can be no fire, no burning, no flame.

If you light a candle it will burn as long as there is any wick and tallow left to burn.

But if you put a glass jar over the candle, and so exclude the air, the candle will go out.

If you put a mouse in a glass jar and secure the top tightly the mouse will die.

In each case the cause is the same: The oxygen in the air has been used up (in one case by burning, in the other by breathing, which is only an-



NEWSPAPERS IN STONE

Which Throw Light on a Popular New Testament Expression

RECENTLY most interesting discoveries in the civil life of Rome about the beginning of the Christian era throw an unexpected light upon some New Testament expressions, especially "The Acts of the Apostles." The popular idea of the origin of the public press dates from 1536 when a little newspaper was issued in Venice

ever, was given to the idea by Julius Caesar who himself wrote such interesting accounts of his Gallic campaigns. When he became emperor, he established the practice of issuing news tablets which were exhibited in the market place. A number of such "newspapers" on stone have been found. The name given to these was *Acta Urbis*, "Doings of the City," or *Acta Diurna*, "Daily Doings," or *Acta Populi Romani*, "Acts of the Roman People." How perfectly natural and in keeping with the popular usage it was for Luke to prepare *Acta Apostolorum*, "Acts of the Apostles."

The character of the *Acta* published by the government is also significant. Three kinds of news were given out, or rather the public mind seemed to run in three especial channels in comment upon affairs. There was news of the decrees of the government and the sittings of the Senate; news also concerning the royal family, and other distinguished persons, births and deaths and such items; especially of Rome itself, industry, construction of buildings, disasters and mishaps, births and deaths.

Familiar, Chatty Method

How familiar this outline of *Acta* appears when we recall the decrees recorded by Luke, the prominence given to "Caesar's household" in the Acts and the Epistles, and the fam-

SHEMBE'S MODEL VILLAGE

ABOUT twelve miles from Durban in South Africa, is a place little known. It is the model village of Chief Shembe, and one of the best-planned and cleanest in twenty thousand miles of Africa.

In the ordinary African village there is no plan. Cattle and goats, dogs and babies, wander about or crawl in the dust at will. Litter is everywhere and flowers are unknown.

But at Shembe's village there are roads and pathways, all marked by white stones; there are flowers and flower-beds also edged with white stones. The huts are clean and placed according to plan. There is one large one for girls to sleep in, another for women, and others for men and boys. Married couples live in small grass huts.

In some parts of Africa a man often has several wives, especially if he is wealthy. Shembe allows more than one wife, but he does not encourage it. His system of rule is patriarchal, probably something like that of Abraham or Jacob. His word is law. The children go to school, but only for a few years. The only children who are allowed to stay longer are his own, and his eldest son is now at the Native University College.

Old Testament Christianity

Shembe was born of heathen parents, but in early life came in touch with missionary influence and learned to read the Bible. On succeeding to the position of Chief he set up a kind of Old Testament Christianity, the people calling themselves Christians though they belong to no Church.

Shembe makes considerable use of ritual in all his religious festivals. The people wear robes, mostly white, the pattern of the robes indicating their religious rank, and they are admitted into full religious fellowship at a ceremony of baptism by immersion. Then they go in procession,

Origin of Thanksgiving Day

THANKSGIVING DAY is a day set apart, after the harvests have been gathered in, for the purpose of voicing our gratitude to God for the goodness received from His Hand during the season just passed. It may be interesting to learn how this special holiday first became recognized on this continent.

This year marks the tercentenary of Thanksgiving Day. One day in February, 1631, a small group of colonists stood on the shore at Charleston, South Carolina, eagerly watching the tiny white sails of a ship coming their way. For them the incoming boat meant salvation.

Owing to the constant struggle with the Indians, the harvest of the preceding year had been a poor one; all surplus supplies had been used up. The settlers of the new land were reduced to a state bordering on starvation. The little ship, with its welcome boon of food, meant a new lease of life to the brave band of pioneers.

In gratitude to God, the Governor of the Colony ordered a day of public rejoicing and thanksgiving.

The idea seemed to have been favorably received, for we find that the following year, in the month of June, the colonies of Massachusetts Bay and Plymouth, also held a thanksgiving day on account of certain favorable measures having been passed by the Privy Council of England.

During the next century frequent days of thankfulness were held at various seasons of the year and sometimes more than one day in the same year was appointed, for special reasons: victory over the Indians, or the arrival of ships with new colonists and provisions. Later on, the day came to be generally set apart, as is now the custom, in the fall of the year, or the early winter, to give thanks for the bountiful harvest and generally prosperous conditions.

Since the termination of the Great War, we in Canada have combined Thanksgiving with the celebration of signing the Armistice, but this year, through the passing of an Order-in-Council, Thanksgiving Day is to be separate from Armistice Day, which has been given a new name, and henceforth will be known as Remembrance Day.—F. J. Knights.

other name for the same process). In one case the light has gone out; in the other the flame of life has gone out. You see, the poet who used the phrase, "flame of life" first had a very shrewd idea of the actual process of breathing (burning), though he knew nothing about the chemistry of it, as you do now.

In this process of burning or breathing, the oxygen is used up by forming with the carbon of the wick and tallow, or of the blood and other parts of the animal's body, a new gas, called carbonic acid.

And carbonic acid, as we have seen, is fatal to all animals who are compelled to breathe it and nothing else.

IF AN EGG SPOKE It Might Say—

I am an egg.
I am the embodiment of life and health.

I am nature's original package of vim, vigor and vitality.

I am a perfect little mine of marvellous minerals.

I am the nearest approach to a balanced ration in the original container.

I am boiled, broiled, baked, fried, frizzled, poached, pickled, scrambled, shirred and omeletted.

I am the inevitable partner of fried ham, and inseparable companion of his brother bacon.

and sold for a small coin called a "gazetta," hence the name gazette for a newspaper.

Discoveries in the region of Ostia, however, make certain that the public press originated long before the invention of movable types. There are indications of such as early as 960 B.C. The greatest impetus, how-

PEACE RIVER APPLES

An Informative Excerpt from the "Edmonton Bulletin"

THE Edmonton district is losing more laurels to the north country. Beaver Lodge reports that fifteen pounds of ripe crabapples have been picked from trees on the experimental farm there, and that two standard apple trees have borne one apple each. Mr. Albright, superintendent of the farm, adds that the trees have had no protection against the frost and that apple-growing for home use is "very practical." Hitherto the country around Edmonton has boasted the honor of being the farthest north apple-growing district in Canada. That claim is no longer valid. But, since the honor had to be lost, it is going to the right quarter. Success to the apple-growing experiments in the valley of the Peace. Another frontier is being pushed back.



Charleston's Thanksgiving Day, in 1631. (See "Origin of Thanksgiving Day" in columns one and two)

iliar chatty method of recounting incidental matters, such as health and deaths, a needed "cloak" and "parchments," and the interests of a runaway slave. It was to be expected that New Testament writings would conform in literary method to the style of the day, yet it comes with something of surprise, as well as of pleasure, to find now these *Acta* so like the Acts of the Apostles.

chanting some hymn which Shembe has composed, to a spot outside the village marked in the grass by colored stones arranged in the form of a huge Maltese cross, and there listen to a sermon by Shembe himself.

It is partly native, partly Christian, a kind of stepping-stone from African heathenism to Christianity, and it is all carried out by one African Chief.

"GOD IS NEAR THEE,
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—HE WILL HEAR THY
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TORONTO 2, OCTOBER 10, 1931

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

THE ANNUAL CONGRESS

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th to WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1931

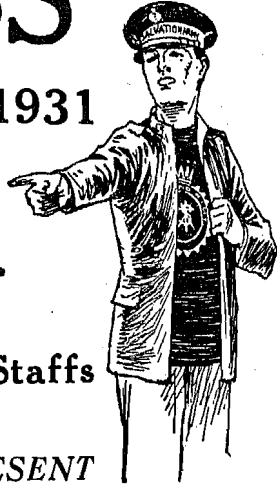
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COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, O.B.E.

SUPPORTED BY

MRS. HAY, COLONEL & MRS. DALZIEL, Territorial and Divisional Staffs

SEVEN HUNDRED OFFICERS OF THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY WILL BE PRESENT



Congress Gatherings in MASSEY HALL, Toronto

FRIDAY, October 16th, 8.00 p.m. - - - - - Public Welcome to Delegates
SATURDAY, October 17th, 7.30 p.m. - - - A Festival of Music and Young People's Activities
Bands, Songsters, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, 200 Children's Voices, etc.
An Attractive Programme *A Great Family Night*
ADMISSION 50c and 25c. Tickets obtainable from any Salvation Army Corps Officer
SUNDAY, October 18th, 10.45 a.m. - - - - - Holiness Meeting
" " 3.00 p.m. - - - Lecture By THE COMMISSIONER:
" " "The Rise and Progress of The Salvation Army"
The RIGHT HONORABLE ARTHUR MEIGHEN, K.C. will preside
" " 7.00 p.m. - - - - - Public Salvation Meeting
Overflow Meeting in the Imperial Theatre, at 7 p.m., conducted by THE CHIEF SECRETARY
MONDAY, October 19th, 8.00 p.m. - - - - - Great Public Solemn Assembly
TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, October 20th and 21st (Hygeia Auditorium, Elm Street) Officers' Councils
Admission Free to all Public Meetings, except on Saturday Night

COME IN CROWDS TO THE MASSEY HALL

Salvationists and friends should earnestly pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon these gatherings, and rally in full force with faith and expectation

MAKE THE MEETINGS WELL-KNOWN AMONG YOUR FRIENDS AND IN THE CITY AND DISTRICT!

whose lives had been placed upon the Altar for service.

Colonel Dalziel was responsible for conducting that portion of the meeting which was given up to the testimonies of the Cadets. There were thirty-six of them, and it was an amazement to many of the audience present to discover how active they had been in their Corps service.

Some of the Cadets had held five and six positions in their home Corps. One, who had been an Envoy, was the third of her family to enter training for Officership, yet there is no Corps in her home town—or, should we not say, no Officers command the work of The Army in their locality, her own father maintaining the lead of the vigorous efforts which a Salvation Outpost puts forth. There were two girls from Newfoundland. Several young women had been Band members. Most of them had taken some active part in Young People's work, and the majority had been Corps Cadets.

A closing verse, ere Mrs. Hay prayed for God's blessing upon the offering thus represented, was especially effective.

"Come for the Feast is spread, hark to the call,
Come to the living bread, broken for all."

DOUBLE JUBILEE—WELCOME

(Continued from page 8)

Thus the opening song, announced by Colonel Dalziel in the evening meeting. There was yearning in the expression of the poem. The voice of the Chief Secretary was hoarse with appeal, and there was feeling inexpressible in the prayer of the concluding verse:

"Jesus, we come to Thee,
Oh, take us in."

Colonel McAmmond's appeal helped to lift the anticipation of the audience to an expression of faith which might be expected to work wonders. Within a few minutes the Commissioner was on his feet speaking to the Cadets, and of the Cadets of his day. Names famous in Salvation Army annals were among those of the small company which, back in 1882, included the Commissioner in the first session held in the famous Clapton Training Home.

Especially moving were the stories which Mrs. Hay told in the course of a brief address which appealed to many, and particular mention may be made of the Bandmaster, whom she met recently in the Old Country, who

thanked her for what she had done for his father, many years ago, when he had been rescued from the life of a drink-slave. Having learned from his son where the aged father was now living, Mrs. Hay went to see him, and found him with his Bible and Army Song Book open before him, glad to meet her once again and to declare "It's good to talk with God!" The devotion of the true Salvationist to the task of leading men to God was brought out by Mrs. Hay's remarks and a deeply-felt "Amen" attended her closing exclamation, "May the angels say, yet again to-night, regarding someone in this house, 'Behold, he prayeth.'"

Major Ham read the Scripture portion. Staff-Captain Mundy gave an arresting solo, the Temple Songsters sang an appropriate vocal number and the Band played, "He will forgive."

How fitting it was, therefore, that the Commissioner should step forward to declare the beauty of the New and Living Way.

Among the eleven persons who

knelt at the Mercy-seat during the prayer-battle, which was so effectively directed by the Chief Secretary, and in the course of which Officers, Cadets and local comrades joined forces to win the hesitant ones to decision, was a man who had been away from The Army for ten years—ten years of torture of soul, of reluctance to confess that he had gone wrong, yet of yearning for restoration.

Another was a girl who had suffered bitterly consequent on a false statement to an Officer, a few weeks ago, that she had not a friend in the world. Her father, who was alive and well at that time, was burned to death two weeks later. As she knelt at the Penitent-form in the Temple this Sunday night, the daughter was obliged to ask that the Officer to whom she had made her false statement might receive her confession and forgive her for her wrong. In another case a young man asked that the Bandmaster might be brought to him that he might apologize for something he had said with regard to that Local Officer.

Altogether it was a fruitful Sunday, and one which should mark for every Cadet the significant beginning of a life crowded with Salvation activity.